



## A LAND WAR.

Settlers About Pomona Much Excited.

Rich Strike of Gold in the Grand Canon of the Colorado.

More Parties Bound for the Placers on San Juan River.

A Healdsburg Man Charged with Perjury in Registering—Closing Day of the Races at Bay District Track.

By Telegraph to the Times.  
POMONA, Jan. 7.—[By the Associated Press.] There is likely to be bloodshed on section 36, township 1, Los Angeles county. The State of California sold land to settlers, who have improved it to the value of about two hundred thousand dollars. Recently the Secretary of the Interior decided that the State never owned that section, and received other land in lieu thereof. Under this decision parties from Los Angeles are trying to take possession. This morning the settlers drove such parties away, but the latter say they will return Monday strong enough to take and hold possession, and the settlers declare they shall not peaceably do so.

## ANOTHER RICH STRIKE.

Gold Galore in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado.

FLAGSTAFF, (Ariz.) Jan. 7.—[By the Associated Press.] A rich strike has been made in the Grand Canon of the Colorado, about seventy miles north from this town. A prospector named Frank Fouke has discovered a ledge of very rich quartz, bearing fine gold in large quantities. Some magnificent specimens of quartz have been brought to Flagstaff, and are declared by oil prospectors to be the richest yet discovered in this country. The vein is said to be a very strong one, and has been prospected to a depth of 1000 feet in the walls of the canon. Several Flagstaff parties are interested in the new strike.

Several local companies composed of men who have been to the San Juan mines and satisfied themselves of their richness are outfitting here and will return to San Juan prepared to work their claims systematically. There is no longer any doubt as to the richness of the placers, and those who formerly were most incredulous are most confident and enthusiastic. It is said that shipments of gold will be made regularly to Flagstaff within sixty days.

A FALSE AFFIDAVIT.

Alleged Crooked Registration by a Healdsburg Man.

SANTA ROSA, Jan. 7.—In the case of T. L. Monnonier of Healdsburg, charged with offering an illegal affidavit of registration for record here, Justice Brown rendered a decision today, holding Monnonier for trial in the Superior Court. Monnonier denies any intent to commit any illegal act. He says he put the affidavit in with twenty-eight others thinking it was all right, and sent it to the County Clerk for record.

The evidence at the examination showed that the affidavit was taken by J. F. Coffman, October 24, and when received here for record bore date of October 22, the day the District Attorney construed to be the last for registration. Monnonier ascribes the beginning of the proceedings to partisan animus.

## A HIGHBINDER OUTRAGE.

Cayenne Pepper Thrown and a Heathen Received of His Wealth.

CHICO, Jan. 7.—[By the Associated Press.] Last evening in new Chinatown in this city Quong Hi was wrapping up a parcel in his store, containing \$250 in gold, when three Chinese highbinders entered with revolvers in their hands, and, throwing cayenne pepper in Quong's eyes, relieved him of the package and two \$10 gold rings lying on the showcase. Several Chinese were in the store at the time, but offered no resistance.

The highbinders are supposed to have from Sacramento, and one is known by the name of Ah Young, who is thought to be the same heathen who robbed Chinese George of this city two years ago. Warrants have been sworn out.

## Closing Day at Bay District.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7.—The fall meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood-horse Association closed today. The weather was clear and cold. The track was fast.

Half-mile dash: Iris filly won, Gypsy Girl second, Charmer third; time 1:48.

Seven furlongs: St. Croix won, Stoneman second, Charter third; time 1:01.

Five furlongs: Gypset, won, Jenkins Wentz second, Little Tough third; time 1:02.

Death of a Veteran.

SAN DIEGO, Jan. 7.—Capt. Alexander G. Watson, of the law firm of Collier & Watson, died this morning, aged 53 years. Mr. Watson was a native of Burlington, Vt., and studied law in Senator Edmunds's office. He enlisted as a private in Co. L, First Vermont Cavalry, and was wounded at Cedar Creek in 1864. He came out of the army in 1865 as captain of Co. L. He has been a prominent worker in the G.A.R., and was long president of the Board of Education.

Idaho's Bogus Diamond Fields.

BONN CITY (Idaho), Jan. 7.—Prof. Plast Bryne, a diamond expert from Melbourne, Australia, who about ten days ago was sent to Diamond Basin by Hon. Alex S. Robertson of the Idaho Legislature, has rendered his report, and the rush to the bogus treasure field has almost entirely ceased. Bryne says that he found several deposits of small sapphires and rubies, and numbers of silicon diamonds. These are of small commercial value, and there is very little demand for them.

To Have a Recount.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 7.—Duncan Hayne, who was a candidate at the last election on the Democratic ticket for Superior Judge, has filed a contest against James M. Troutt and James M. Scott and demands a recount.

Judge Coffey has assigned the matter to Judge Coffey, and the recount begins on the 17th inst.

## DID NOT CONVICT.

An Attempt to Enforce Sunday Laws in New Orleans Fails.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 7.—[By the Associated Press.] On December 23 the Assistant District Attorney sent a letter to Chief of Police Gaster, instructing him to arrest Sunday law violators. Gaster reported that he would not state what he would do until instructed by the Mayor. The following Sunday the Assistant District Attorney found Emile Baumans's saloon open and asked the Chief to arrest him, but Gaster said that he would make a report, as usual, and such report was actually made. The District Attorney then filed an information against the chief of police, charging him with misdemeanor in failing to arrest Baumans. The trial of the case came on today. This evening the jury, having failed to agree, were discharged. It is reported that the jury stood 11 to 1 in favor of conviction.

## STEP UP AND SETTLE.

Brooklyn's Indicted Officials Pay a Visit to the District Attorney.

BROOKLYN (N. Y.), Jan. 7.—[By the Associated Press.] Indicted Brooklyn officials began to arrive at the District Attorney's office this morning to give bonds. The indicted men are as follows: Supervisor McKane, City Auditor Weber, Deputy City Attorney Conley, twenty other Supervisors, County Auditor Kellar, H. D. Southard, Patrick Ross, Building Inspector James H. Pigott.

The men are all indicted under separate counts. Some are charged with wrongfully aiding and abetting others in wrongfully obtaining money from the city of Brooklyn, others with falsely auditing claims against the city and still others with felonies in securing payment of unjust bills, and for putting in fraudulent claims.

## STARTLING STORY.

A New Version of the Murder of Miss Ayres at Brighton.

Horribly Butchered by a Swede Who Awarded Boasted of the Foul Deed and Displayed His Illegitimate Gains.

By Telegraph to the Times.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 7.—[By the Associated Press.] There is a sudden turn in the case of the murder of Miss E. O. Ayres. A story which the Bee has unearthed today is probably the most sensational of all the features of the now celebrated case. An officer of the law gives the basis of the story, and a search by reporters today seems to confirm the entire truth of the version.

Miss E. O. Ayres was murdered at Brighton station between the hours of 12 o'clock midnight and 2 o'clock on the morning of December 29. The murderous work was done by a Swede. Miss Ayres was surprised by the entrance of the Swede between the hours named. As she was about to utter a cry she was dealt a heavy blow in the mouth, which prostrated her to the floor and knocked out several of her teeth. The Swede, with a blunt instrument, struck her on the head, smashing her voice forever. The Prince therewith promised that gambling would cease at the club. It is believed the money seized will be returned to the owners.

Death of a Noted Lady.

BOSTON, Jan. 7.—Mrs. Harriet M. Warren, editor of the Heathen Woman's Friend, the organ of the woman's branch of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died today.

Typhus at New York.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—Two more cases of typhus fever were reported today, and there are quarantined tonight in an isolated tent at Bellevue three typhus suspects.

COCKTAILS FOR THE COURT.

A Justice Shop That Had a Convenient Annex.

[Chicago Herald.]

JAMES B. HOWLAND of Spokane Falls, who is staying for a few days at the Great Northern, was formerly a resident of Chicago, and is here to pay a visit to old friends. He has been, like many others, astonished at the changes everywhere evident, and finds that many of his friends have been dead for some time. "One man in particular whom I hoped to see," he said, yesterday, "I find has passed away. It was Charles O'Malley, who previous to my moving away in '57, kept a justice shop on North Clark street, near Kinzie street. He was something of an eccentric fellow, but made a good justice and was quite a companionable gentleman. I remember one of his peculiarities was his manner of ordering his drinks while his court was in session. Directly below his courtroom was a saloon, the justice's bench was directly over the bar. When his Honor desired a drink, as he did many times during the long session, of the court, he would give three good tarts on the foot with his cane and a whisky cocktail would be sent to him. A case on trial in his court on an occasion I remember well attracted considerable attention in the newspapers and many spectators to the courtroom. The attorneys in the case fought each other bitterly in their way, and it was with difficulty that Justice O'Malley preserved order. In fact, he was unable to keep the disorderly element in submission by his usual methods of thumping his desk with his hands, and in the emergency, pounded the floor with his walking-stick. He pounded the floor three times, three times and then commenced over again. When the battle of the law descended and the attorneys was at its height the bartender appeared, bringing half a dozen cocktails. The justice was completely nonplussed for a moment; then he motioned the bartender to the attorneys. Each one took a glass; he took one, and, rising from his seat with great dignity, he said: "Gentlemen, my regards." The party drank, much to the amusement of the spectators, but the liquor served as a peacemaker with more than the usual equanimity.

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[Detroit Free Press.]

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ADVERTISING  
AT  
ONE CENT A WORD.THE TIMES' CIRCULATION.  
INCREASE NEARLY TWO TO ONE  
IN 28 MONTHS.

360,780 Copies in December.

Sworn Circulation of The Times at Various Periods Since August, 1890.

On January 1, 1893, the rate for CLASSED LINE ADVERTISING in The Times was \$1.00 per word, and it costs one cent per word for each insertion. (No insertion for less than 15 cents.)

The charge was made chiefly for convenience in calculation. Notwithstanding the fact that the bona fide circulation of The Times has been less than two years, it has more than doubled, and the cost of single insertion (line notices 12 words) has been increased from 25 cents to 16 cents each, and advertisers now pay nothing for the ordinary blanks at the end.

On this plan, calculation by the advertiser himself is simple and easy, enabling him to send the exact amount of his advertisement for two, or any number of times. Postage stamps accepted by mail. Exact change given at the counter. Advertisements not accompanied by the full amount necessary to secure their insertion will be delayed or returned to the sender.

**CLASSIFIED RATES.** — The word rate for Display Notices each time is: Mission, 5 cents; double-headed nonpareil, 4 cents; leaded nonpareil, 34 cents; solid nonpareil with headings, 24 cents; without headings, 14 cents.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

W. E. COONS & CO., RESPECT-

fully announce that owing to the discontinuance of stop-over checks, the Post Office will not give return fare on either cable or electric cars going north or south to each port purchasing to the amount of \$100.00 or more. We trust that every one who has a daily record and pressroom telephone of the office shows that the bona fide average daily circulation of The Times is 360,780.

For August, 1890. 6,713 copies

For January, 1891. 8,389 copies

For July, 1891. 8,587 copies

For December, 1891. 8,636 copies

For July, 1892. 10,788 copies

For December, 1892. 11,361 copies

(Signed) H. G. OTIS,  
H. G. CRAWFORD.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1893. J. C. OLIVER,  
Notary Public in and for Los Angeles  
County, State of California.

The circulation exhibit in detail for De-

ember is as follows:

FOR THE WEEK ENDED DECEMBER 7. \$1.245

FOR THE WEEK ENDED DECEMBER 14. \$0.870

FOR THE WEEK ENDED DECEMBER 21. \$0.870

FOR THE 3 DAYS ENDED DECEMBER 31. \$0.905

Total. 360,780

Gross average per day for 31 days. 11,628

Less unused copies, daily average. 77

Net daily average. 11,561

Which is a guaranteed circulation in excess of the combined circulation of all other Los Angeles daily papers. ADVERTISERS! select your own medium.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

One Cent a Word for Each Insertion.

Help Wanted—Female.

WANTED—A PERSON TO ACT AS

COMPANION to do up house work and

attend at 11: Sunday school at 8: full chorale

and sermon at 7:30 p.m. Churchman evensong and sermon at 8:30 p.m. Address St. John's. Take grand cable to Adams at 8 and walk one block west. See fare. Visit choir. Rev. W. E. Coons, 101 S. Broadway.

WALNUT PERSONS ARE HEREBY

warned not to trust my wife, Sarah Webb, as will pay no debt but my contract with J. W. Webb.

NEW AND SECOND HAND BOOKS.

FOWLER & COLWELL 111 W. 2d.

"HACK" TELEPHONE 297; L. L. STABLE.

CHURCH AND SOCIETY NOTICES.

ST. JOHN'S CHURCH (EPISCOPAL).

WEDNESDAYS. 8:30 a.m. Morning service and sermon at 11: Sunday school at 8: full chorale even-

song and sermon at 7:30 p.m. Churchman evensong and sermon at 8:30 p.m. Address St. John's. Take grand cable to Adams at 8 and walk one block west. See fare. Visit choir. Rev. W. E. Coons, 101 S. Broadway.

CONGRESS OF THINKERS, PROF.

W. M. Lockwood will speak at Forsters Hall, Sunday, at 2:30 p.m. upon "Molecular Nature of Matter" and "The Spiritual Philosophy" Lecture illustrated. At 8 p.m. Mrs. Lockwood, the celebrated philosopher, clarinet player, will occupy the rostrum. Admission 10 cents.

THE PEOPLE'S CHURCH—SER-

VICE: Mrs. L. Illinois Hall, Rev. J. C. Phillips. The People's Church, 101 S. Broadway, evening subject: "Moral Bonanza." Fine music on the new choral. Sunday school at 10 a.m. Bring your people most cordially invited to this church.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH, cor. Eighth and Flower sts. Preaching at 11 a.m. by Rev. G. D. St. John. Sunday school at 10 a.m. The Society of the Good Shepherd, pastor, will preach in the evening at 7:30 p.m. The necessity for an Atone ment. You are cordially invited.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 101 S. Broadway, preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. by pastor; special music: Sunday school 9:30 a.m. Y. P. S. C. 6:30 p.m. Sunday school, 10 a.m. Pastoral, pastor, will preach in the evening at 7:30 p.m. The necessity for an Atone ment.

WANTED—A COMPETENT WOMAN TO

DO general housework and assist in the care of children. Address Mrs. A. K. ST. JOHN'S. Box 73, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—RETROUVE, ATTENDANT,

W. 600; traveling saleslady, housework, keeper; 42 others. E. NITTINGER, 319 S. Spring.

WANTED—EXPERT LADY FOR

DOMESTIC WORK, 20 per cent. Address T. box 87, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—GOOD HELP FOR HOTELS

ETC. WANTED—HOTEL AND HOUSEHOLD

WANTED—A GOOD GIRL FOR GEN-

ERAL housework and to assist in cooking. Apply to MRS. PAUL WACK, 1844 Naudé, 8.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE—BIBLE CLASS, SUNDAY, 8 p.m., Caledonia Hall, 110 S. Spring. All invited.

## WANTS.

One Cent a Word for Each Insertion.

Help Wanted—Male.

PETTY, HUMMEL & CO., EMPLOYMENT AGENTS.

207 W. Second st. Tel. 40.

131 and 135 W. First st. Tel. 509.

For the following orders apply at 207 W. Second st. Tel. 40: 400000; \$8; butter-maker, 400000; boy to chores, 10,000; etc.; vaquero, 400000; 3 boys for city, \$10 per week; railroad laborers, 400000; ranch hand, \$20; etc.; American milker, \$300; etc.

For the following orders apply at 131 and 135 W. First st. Tel. 509.

Pastry cook, \$30 a month; etc. fare paid; all expenses paid for good hotel, \$65; etc.; dish-washer, \$25; etc.; cook \$25, etc.; boy, \$10; 3 boys to distribute ads., \$10 per week. Come to 131 W. First st. Tel. 509. For the country to come to our office on Monday. We expect a great number of orders from Santa Barbara, San Diego, Los Angeles, San Fran- cisco, etc. Come, come, come; come often; stay around and we will help you.

WANTED—A COMPETENT WAITRESS,

W. 600; chambermaid, 20 per cent. Address T. box 67, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—COMPETENT HOUSEMAID,

W. 600; chambermaid, 20 per cent. Address T. box 67, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—GIRL TO DO HOUSEW-

WORK, 20 per cent. Address T. box 67, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—GIRL FOR GENERAL

HOUSEWORK, 20 per cent. Address T. box 67, TIMES OFFICE.

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## FUN IN THE CLOTHING BUSINESS!



### We're Having Lots of Fun

Simply because we've got the goods to have fun with, and it's still more funny because we have all the fun to ourselves. No one else about town—in our line of business—is "in it." We've got the band wagon, main tent, and the greatest show (of fine goods) on the coast. Very few have time to take in the little sideshows, as their exaggerated attractions only appear on canvas, and when one goes in to see their baby elephant—called "Odds and Ends"—which they have advertised to show for a trifle, it usually turns out to be only a little fake.

There's Only One Show in Town, and This Week..

We shall have standing room only. Not content in giving the people the benefit of our colossal purchase of richly-tailored clothing for

**75c ON THE DOLLAR!**

Of maker's prices, we have waded right into our own finest suits, overcoats, mackintoshes and smoking jackets, and cut prices right and left, and today say without fear of contradiction, that the greatest bargains to be obtained within any first-class Clothing house in America are to be found **RIGHT HERE!**



### Our Stores Close

Every evening at 6 o'clock, except Saturday, to allow our army of employees an opportunity to spend their evenings with their families and friends.

### BURGLARS AT WORK

Making Their Presence Felt in the Country.

Several Robberies Reported from Near-by Towns.

The Residence of Judge Brousseau at Burbank Burglarized.

Fred Mayne Held for Trial Before the Superior Court—Fears That He May Attempt Suicide—Powelson Held on Two Charges.

From reports that have been coming in from the country during the past few days it would seem that all the burglars who have been operating here during the past few months have taken to the woods on account of the lively tussle the police detectives have been giving them.

On Thursday night burglars entered the Southern Pacific's passenger office at the Palms and secured all the money in sight, and night before last a gang of burglars entered several houses at Burbank.

Judge Brousseau of that place yesterday visited Justice Seaman of the Police Court, and swore to a complaint charging two men with burglary. He did not know their names, but he gave the officers a good description of them, and it is possible that they may be captured. They broke into his house night before last and got away with a lot of clothing and jewelry.

Fred Mayne's Case. Fred Mayne, late dry goods clerk, who suddenly got it into his head about a week ago that he wanted to commit some kind of a crime and get behind the bars, had a tussle in both departments of the Police Court yesterday. In one case he was held for trial in the Superior Court, and in the other court he entered a plea of not guilty. It will be remembered that Mayne

stole a horse and buggy from the Tally-Ho Stable and sold them and forged a check, and gave out when he was arrested that he broke the law for the reason that he wanted to disgrace his wife, who had deserted him. His wife secured a divorce Friday, and the officers at the City Prison were afraid that he would commit suicide, as he had made threats of that nature several times since he was imprisoned.

As soon as his cases were disposed of in the Police Court he was sent to the County Jail, as there are better facilities for taking care of a desperate man.

**Criminal Notes.**

There was but one drunk in the Police Court yesterday, and as he seemed to be anxious to reform, Justice Austin let him off on a \$2 fine.

Frank Powelson, the "mac" who is so fond of beating the women who suppose him, was arraigned in Justice Austin's department of the Police Court yesterday on two charges, one for malicious mischief and the other for battery. The cases were set for the 11th and 18th Insts., and his bail was fixed at \$100 and \$600.

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PASADENA.

## Items of Interest Relating to the Loan Association.

Saturday's Budget of Local News—Points About Well-known People—San Gabriel Notes—Batch of Briefs.

The patronesses of the loan association are thoroughly in touch with its work. Mrs. Jessie Benton Fremont is engaged upon a paper in one of the associations which Los Angeles has for her. Illustrations of live models and the old adobe, which has been standard with the photographers, have been furnished her for consideration, as well as several views of what is known in Pasadena as the Fremont trail. Miss L. A. Sheldon has kindly offered her copy of the Santa Barbara of Palma Vecchio, brought back from Venice. The Venetian photograph will be copied and added to the collection, which already contains two other studies of the famous Virgin y Martin.

An early interview with Mrs. J. de Barth Shorb at San Marino will result in some delightful and new material. Miss Shorb, whose Franco-Spanish type of face is absolutely unlike any other Californian's, will pose, at the earnest request of the director, in pure Spanish fashion, with the rose of Castile and the "Inherited mantle." She will hold in her hands a copy of El Jaleo de Xarpe, and if the study is successful, the music will lend its name to the picture. At San Marino will also be seen the portraits of the Yorba family, whose name is so frequent in California history. "Don Teodosio" and "Piolero" were won in those racing annuals, received by Stephen C. Field and Benjamin Hayes. Through the courtesy of Mrs. Sepulveda the association is already in possession of the portrait of "Don Jose Sepulveda," the owner of the Black Swan, associated with the old San Pedro road and the three-league race of 1852. A series of historical portraits is being made, including the names of the Franciscans, Kings, Michaels and private gentlemen.

The accounts of the loan association are kept in a strictly feminine way by sewing the stubs (representing the photographs sold out of its books,) with white silk upon separate cards. Mrs. J. de Barth Shorb, with kindly interest in this unusual book-keeping, suggests that it is the only example in the country of keeping accounts with needle and thread instead of pen and ink.

## RIDING IN THE MOONLIGHT.

The dense fog that made its appearance about 9 o'clock Friday evening was the only thing that marred the pleasure of the jolly party of Pasadenaans who rode over to Hotel San Gabriel on an immense hay wagon, the horses being harnessed to the wagon. It was some time in getting started, so that it was after 10 o'clock when the hotel was reached. Here refreshments were served and an hour or more devoted to dancing. The return trip was uneventful, except in one instance, where the driver got on a track that terminated in a hedge fence, which necessitated the turning of the wagon in a narrow space by main force on the part of the male members of the party. Mrs. I. B. Winslow acted as chaperone, and the others who enjoyed the ride were Miss Hurbin, Miss King, the Misses Moore, Mrs. H. McCulloch, and the progressive prizes went to Miss Lottie Gage and G. E. Prosser. Mrs. Dr. Ray and C. H. Gove won the booby prizes without difficulty and the rest of the participants had such a good time that they cared nothing about the prizes anyway.

snow is getting deep on the other side of the Rockies.

A business meeting of the Valley Hunt was held last night. The financial affairs of the organization were found to be in a very satisfactory condition.

Rev. T. D. Garvin, pastor of the Christian Church, will address the Y.M.C.A. meeting at Strong's Hall this afternoon at 3 o'clock. There will be good vocal and instrumental music.

A bouncing boy was born yesterday to the wife of Lucius Jarvis, in consequence of which happy event the head of the family is smoking cigars with reckless prodigality.

One of these days Colorado street will be paved. Connections with the sewer system being well under way, our citizens are too progressive to much longer delay this much needed improvement.

Rev. T. D. Garvin will occupy his pulpit at the Methodist Church on North Oak Avenue. At the evening service, beginning at 7:30 o'clock, Emerson Matthews of Stanford University will preach.

The remains of the stock of what was known as the "Queen" confectionery store, owned by a man named Tupper, were sold yesterday afternoon under attachment by Constable Slater. Mr. Tupper has left town.

The cement walk on the south side of Chestnut street, between Raymond and Fair Oaks avenues, is complete, which forms a satisfactory stamping ground between the public library and Throop University.

From the Star: "Arturo Bandini writes to THE TIMES to bewail the loss of his favorite and veteran hound, Ranger. The dog has been gone now for three days in such poverty that the ghost of old Ranger ought to haunt the man who slew him."

The revival in progress at the South Pasadena Methodist Episcopal Church, under the lead of Miss Hannah T. Pratt, is the greatest ever known in that place. There will be three services today, the one at 8 o'clock in the afternoon being for young people.

The ladies of Pasadena who are interested in dress reform want to see it illustrated by some beautiful costumes and a lecture on "Dress as a Fine Art," by Miss Bertha Reynolds of Chicago, who will have an opportunity of doing so at Unity Church, Los Angeles, next Wednesday afternoon.

The business men are responding liberally to the fund drive for the Pasadena pavilion at the World's Fair.

W. H. H. H. Yesterday afternoon obtained subscriptions to the amount of about \$150 from Colorado street business men, the assessments are put down at \$728.25, and liabilities are \$1058.79.

The San Antonio Electric Light and Power Company has some lights in this city. The electricity is generated at San Antonio, California, thirty miles west of San Francisco.

There came near being a serious confrontation between the police and the carelessness of the janitor of the F street school. The grass in the school yard was set afire and it was with difficulty kept from burning buildings.

The work of putting in a fine cement sidewalk in front of the Union Motor depot was begun yesterday.

The Eastern tourists are now appearing in large numbers, and the Kodak and detective camera are conspicuous on the streets.

F. O. Oster, the new District Attorney, was removed from Colton to this city on Monday, and occupy the house at No. 772 D street.

Joseph Folks, proprietor of the California Market, has gone into insolvency. The assessments are put down at \$728.25, and liabilities are \$1058.79.

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TWELFTH YEAR.



"I believe marriage to be a failure," remarked a person of somewhat pessimistic tendencies in my hearing the other day, after a general discussion of some recent divorces and the causes which led to them.

Now, I take issue with this individual at once, although I will admit that there are many marriages that are failures. But this is not the fault of the institution, but of the individuals themselves. What is true marriage but the perfect union of souls? And where that exists can you conceive of any change of sentiment, any growing away from each other, of separate interests and aims; any coldness with advancing years? Will not time, rather tend to make the union stronger, to weld heart to heart in more sacred and intimate companionship?

While maintaining each his or her distinctive individuality they will yet grow to think alike, each being the perfect part of a perfect whole.

As has been said of President Harrison, "the President's devotion to his wife was that of a man whose home circle and domestic life have been to him always the sweetest, and happiest part of his existence."

And this is what those feel who are truly wedded, but such a state of feeling never is an outgrowth of the marriage that is based simply upon the admiration of a pretty face, the capability of quick repartee, or the mere charm of person alone. The enduring love of a happy marriage must have its basis in character, in those qualities of heart and intellect which grow mellow and more beautiful as the years pass, and heart to heart they climb and then go on down the slopes of life together.

I am no advocate of a sickly sentimentality, nor do I believe it is the complement of enduring regard, but true wedded love has always a share of tenderness. Those whom we love we delight to be with; their presence brightens life and is essential to our full and complete satisfaction. There is always something lacking to the flavor of our enjoyment if our "other self" cannot share it with us.

What poverty of heart there must be in the marriage relation when the sense of loyalty and devotion are lacking; where there is no intimate heart communion, no sympathy, none of that companionship which awakens the best sentiments and emotions of our higher intellectual nature, as well as the heart. I can imagine nothing sadder or more pathetic than such a marriage. But I aver that the best that there is in men and women; the purest love; the most loyal devotion, and the most perfect and full-rounded happiness is found in that union of man and woman, in which the higher nature is wedded, and there is the union of heart as well as hand. And such a marriage will know no change. It will be indeed a union "till death do us part."

SUSAN SUNSHINE.

NOTES.

Princess Potatoes.—For cold, mashed potatoes into balls, brush them with melted butter, then with beaten egg, and place them in a baking pan. Bake in a very hot oven until a golden brown. —Table Talk.

A pie that is properly baked will slip from the tin with careful handling, and if placed on a wire frame where the air has access to the bottom, it will cool without becoming moist, and when ready to be served it can be transferred to a plate.

To Fry Fish Well.—The secret of frying small fish crisp and brown, without either egg or bread crumbs, is to dry it well, flour both sides (do not be niggardly with the Indian meal), and plunge it into plenty of boiling fat. Be sure the fat is boiling and plenty of it, as upon that depends the crispness and brownness of the fish.

Baked Macaroni.—Take some minced chicken or meat, then weigh half the quantity of macaroni, which must be cooked tender in broth; add two well-beaten eggs, three ounces butter, cayenne pepper and salt to taste; all these ingredients must be well mixed. Put into a baking-dish and cook until a yellowish-brown crust is formed on top. Eat and chicken can be mixed.

To Clean White Marble.—Take one-quarter pound soft soap, one-quarter pound powdered whitening, one ounce soda, piece of blue the size of a walnut. Boil all together for a quarter of an hour, and rub over the marble while hot. Leave it on twenty-four hours at least; then wash off and polish with a coarse flannel. The above quantity is quite enough for an ordinary washstand and bureau top.

Oatmeal Brown Betty.—In most families where oatmeal, cereals or cracked wheat is customarily cooked for breakfast, there is usually a little left—from two to three spoonfuls, perhaps, to a pint. This will make a nice dessert in many different ways. One of the simplest is oatmeal brown betty, for which you need only arrange in a pudding dish alternate layers of apples, cut as for pie, with the cold oatmeal. Sprinkle a little sugar and spice over each layer of apples, put oatmeal last, smooth over with a knife and dot it with a few bits of butter. Let it brown nicely, and eat hot with a liquid sauce or sugar and cream.

What Can Be Eaten from the Fingers.—Although it is considered vulgar to be seen picking a bone, well-bred people often take the leg of a little bird in the fingers and delicately remove the flesh with the teeth. It is not generally done, but it can be done neatly. Cheese can be eaten from the fingers, and so with all the fruits; a very dry little tart or a cake can be eaten with the fingers. Asparagus is also conveyed to the mouth with the fingers. Many English gentlemen eat lettuce and celery, with salt alone, with the fingers. Olives are also eaten in the same way. Pastry, hard ice cream, jellies, blancmange and puddings are eaten with the fork. The dessert-spoon is only used for soft custards and preserved fruit, or melons which are too soft for the fork. When strawberries are served with the stem on they should be eaten with the fingers; when hulled and creamed they

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#### SCUOLA PROFESSIONALE.

How Italian Girls Become Self-supporting.

Fifty-seven Avocations Taught in One Establishment in Rome—Striking Work of Progressive Women.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

Rome, Dec. 15.—Quite in the heart of Rome lies the Plaza Montecitorio, one of the busiest squares in the whole Eternal City, for two of its sides are bounded by home and foreign newspaper offices, a third by the Corso, and the fourth by Parliament House.

From early dawn until late at night this square is thronged by the people of every nation under the sun, but between 8 and 9 o'clock in the morning and 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon one notices most the hundreds of young girls, some attended by maids, others

languages needed in commercial business. She threw herself, body and soul, into all that could be done, and the enthusiasm of the eight awakened girls was so highly contagious that at the end of that same first year the number of pupils had increased to 850.

Her circle and the Roman public were convinced. It became a school of the municipality, with patrons and patrons among the highest Roman families. Its work was closely watched by public men. Queen Margherita visited it, approved it, blessed its originator, and gave it her sanction and personal patronage. Department after department was opened—all on the lines of its originator's plan; there was one move and then another, and finally the school, its annual membership increased to 800, was installed, as I have said, in the spacious former home of the missionary fathers on Via Missione, where it occupies fifty-seven rooms, with an equal number of instructors.

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PERCY'S TRIP TO NEW YORK.

(Concluded.)

Slowly up the lonely height they climbed, the heavy wheels of the stage grinding into the sand, the cry of the coon and the mournful hoot of the owl the only sounds, save those from the moving stage, that broke the silence.

Percy shivered and half wished himself at home, the woods seemed so wide and lonely. Then he thought of his cousin Joe, and sat picturing the delight that he would feel when he should meet him, and the happy times that they would have together, till he almost forgot his surroundings.

"Bless me now," exclaimed the driver suddenly, "if I don't see somethin' a movin' along in front of us. Wonder if it can be Injuns, or mebbe it's a wildcat."

Percy strained his eyes to peer through the gathering darkness, and he caught sight of what looked to him like two live coals of fire shining just before them on a rock by the roadside.

The horses threw up their ears and in a few moments shied suddenly. What wonder, for there upon the rock was stretched at its full length, a huge wildcat, just making ready for its spring. But before he could make it one of the passengers upon the top of the coach brought his ever-ready ride to bear upon him, and with unerring aim dispatched him. But the sudden shieing of the horses had thrown the front-wheel into a deep rut, and the old coach was just ready to topple over, so as quickly as possible the passengers climbed out on the upper side, and stood around while the horses were whipped and urged forward till they had drawn it out from the deep hole where the wheel wasset.

This caused some little delay, and by the time the coach stood firmly on its four wheels in the middle of the road and the passengers had taken their seats again the night had grown intensely dark, the wind was stirring all the great boughs of the forest, and overhead dark clouds had gathered, and there was the heavy muttering of thunder and sharp flashes of lightning. In a short time the storm burst upon them in all its fury, and the rain fell in torrents, and it was so dark that the driver could not even see his horses, only as the bright flashes of lightning revealed them, so he gave them full rein and did not attempt to guide them, but it was 10 o'clock before they reached the way-side station where they were to halt for the night, and the light gleaming from the tavern window was a welcome sight to our travelers.

That was a fearful storm, and great quantities of rain fell. Morning broke dull and gray, the rain still falling, although the thunder had ceased. Percy awakened early and was soon dressed and down stairs. In the "bar-room" he found the driver sitting disconsolately watching the clouds and the rain patterning against the small window panes.

"Will we get off right after breakfast?" inquired Percy, after he had made an anxious survey from the window. "Narry a bit of it," replied the driver, "for the blamed old bridge is gone, and the stream is so high we should be swept away like egg shells if we tempted to cross it. It's mighty onusart when we do get away of this sort of weather keeps us."

Percy gave a sigh of boyish despair, as he inquired, "How are we ever to pass the time here, I'd like to know?"

"Oh, if the rain holds up a little, by and by, you might go hunting with the tavern keeper's boys. Mighty fine game round here, and the boys are as nice youngsters as can be found anywhere."

"Yes," replied Percy, "if we have to stay here."

"There's nothing else to do till the stream goes down enough for us to ford it, which won't be today, you may be sure."

One by one the passengers put in an appearance in the breakfast-room, a long low room with three windows, against which the rain splashed drearily, and here it was that Percy met the boys of whom the driver had spoken; bright, honest looking boys they were, a little older than himself, and with whom he soon struck up a friendly acquaintance. Charles and Tom Perkins were their names, and they told Percy all about the splendid hunting to be had in the vicinity, and the Indian camp a mile away, and it was settled by others, who lectured and taught with enthusiasm and success.

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spruce, till Percy was full of delight and admiration in watching them.

They went back to the station laden with game. The clouds had all disappeared, the sun shone its brightest, and there was a grand concert of birds amid the boughs, and the travelers whom the rain had detained, all brought out their wooden chairs and there they sat, before the rude building, enjoying the sunshine and the bird song, until the call for supper came, and the old tin horn sent out its echoes among all the hills, as the good wife blew it to call home the "hands," who were in the field, to supper.

## THE MUSICAL PIGEONS OF PEKIN.

By Ernest Martin.

Contributed to *The Times*.

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SHORTHAND.

ITS PRESENT POSITION STATED BY ISAAC PITMAN.

The Father of Modern Shorthand.

Contributed to *The Times*.

When the history of the intellectual activity of the century now drawing to its close is written, the general use of shorthand in the present day will merit an important place in the story. The question is sometimes asked, "What is the cause of this universal employment of shorthand?" The seed that has produced the present crop of phonographers was deposited in the public mind in 1887, by the publication of a little quarto book entitled "Stenographic Sound-hand" by Isaac Pitman. On the issue of the second edition, \$840, it was entitled "Phonography." In America it is known as "Isaac Pitman's Shorthand," in order to distinguish it from altered presentations of the system which are published there.

How phonography came to be invented has often been told. It owes its origin to my desire to popularize the "time-saving art," which, previous to 1887, was used only by a few parliamentary and law-court reporters and a stray student here and there. The employment of the art in commercial and professional life was unknown. A few high-priced treatises on shorthand were to be had, but their price was not the main obstacle to the practice of the art. The obstacle lay in the systems themselves. They were mainly based on the inefficient English alphabet and the present corrupt orthography of the English language. The deficiency of the common alphabet becomes intensified in any system of stenography which seeks to represent the twenty-four consonants, twelve vowels and five diphthongs of the English language with twenty-six shorthand characters for the letters a, b, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z, sh, th. The writing of the shorthand of those days was easy enough. It consisted merely in substituting simpler forms for the letters of the common alphabet; but the reading was exceedingly difficult. Vowels were generally left out, and those that were written represented as many sounds as they do in the common spelling; one consonant was often written for another, and all silent letters were omitted. There was, therefore, no guide to the sound of word, nor a record of the ordinary orthography by which it could be recognized. The difficulty of deciphering was further increased by the introduction of arbitrary characters to represent words, which proved a burden to the memory, and the complex shorthand forms assigned to some of the letters made manual dexterity difficult. In pre-phonographic days only men of exceptional natural ability became expert shorthand writers, of whom Charles Dickens is an illustrative example.

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writers in England use my system. The percentage among reporters for the press is: In America, 97; Australia, 96; Great Britain, 97. There are wanting indications that in the future phonography will be adapted to the principal tongues of the world. Editions have been published for the following languages: Welsh, French, Italian, German, Dutch, Spanish, Hindustani, Chinese, Japanese and Malagasy. I have said enough to indicate that the future of phonography is likely to be even more remarkable than its past.

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I saw an Indian woman the other day in one of our outlaying towns weaving one of those quaint Indian baskets with which we are familiar. She was old and wrinkled, her face furrowed by time and browned by the semi-tropic suns of many summers. She was to me the relic of a dead and vanished past, who had no part whatever in the new and progressive life of today. Pleased as a child was she with the few coins I gave her, and eager to show me how her work was done. Once she tried to smile on me, and the ugly old face brightened and softened, mellowed by its sentiment of kindness. What a story of long years of ignorance and poverty was written on every lineament. What barbarians we are at foundation, and how much we owe to Christianization that we are what we are.

And yet how many there are who do not profess any personal interest in this divine economy, and who accept all the blessings which it affords them as a matter of course, as the natural result of human progress, never stopping to consider what is the cause of this upward tendency of the race; what it is that gives us enlightened government and personal freedom in the place of tyranny and personal degradation. We accept this divine gift as we accept the free air of heaven, enjoying its blessings unthinkingly and unthankfully, sharing with those who are truly Christians the blessings which come to us through the undying principles of Christian faith and Christian practice.

What is needed in the lives of the masses is a change in the habits of thought, and a fuller recognition of God's benevolent love to men. We should no be the unmindful of causes while we accept results. We talk of things "happening" as if they were the product of an idle chance, as if over all things and in all things God did not work.

One of the grandest things in the economy of being is universal law. God never works at haphazard, but law, unchangeable and eternal law, is the instrument by which He uses it all the manifestations of His providence. But that which He wishes to accomplish He does not always bring about in a day. There are milestones along the pathway of the centuries marking great epochs, revolutions and the uplifting of the race to higher levels and richer experiences. But the one hope of the world, the one leaven that is working among the nations, is that knowledge of human need and divine forgiveness which is exemplified so fully in the coming of Christ.

And the human heart, when it pauses to consider, recognizes the genuineness of Christ's gospel. What need of the soul is there that it does not answer; what longing that it does not satisfy; what hope that it does not hold; what love that it does not purify? There is not a man of the world, however sceptical he may profess to be, but would rather trust the consistent follower of Christ than an unbeliever of his own soul. What man is afraid in the community where the church stands points his finger to the skies: Who of us have not heard of the party of African explorers who had lost themselves amid the jungles of Africa, and feared falling into the hands of cannibals, who, when they climbed the heights and looked down upon the native village in the valley below them, and espying a church spire cried out joyfully: "We are saved! We are saved!" It was a direct admission that Christianity can exist nowhere without taking civilization and human sympathy, and the recognition of the brotherhood of man along with it.

Marvelous the change, and yet we are standing upon the very threshold of our growth, with our eyes not half opened yet to the grandeur and greatness of our future that is to be. The obstacle lay in the systems themselves. They were mainly based on the inefficient English alphabet and the present corrupt orthography of the English language. The deficiency of the common alphabet becomes intensified in any system of stenography which seeks to represent the twenty-four consonants, twelve vowels and five diphthongs of the English language with twenty-six shorthand characters for the letters a, b, d, e, f, g, h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p, r, s, t, u, v, w, x, y, z, sh, th. The writing of the shorthand of those days was easy enough. It consisted merely in substituting simpler forms for the letters of the common alphabet; but the reading was exceedingly difficult. Vowels were generally left out, and those that were written represented as many sounds as they do in the common spelling; one consonant was often written for another, and all silent letters were omitted. There was, therefore, no guide to the sound of word, nor a record of the ordinary orthography by which it could be recognized. The difficulty of deciphering was further increased by the introduction of arbitrary characters to represent words, which proved a burden to the memory, and the complex shorthand forms assigned to some of the letters made manual dexterity difficult. In pre-phonographic days only men of exceptional natural ability became expert shorthand writers, of whom Charles Dickens is an illustrative example.

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## LAY SERMONS.

It seems strange, when we consider it, that the great mass of people do not more fully realize what civilization owes to the religion of Jesus Christ, and to the idea of a personal God, to whom we are morally accountable for the acts of our lives.

The civilization of today would not be a possible thing were it not for this same religion of the week and lowly Jesus, for in this is cradled our recognition of human equality and individual sovereignty and citizenship. What heathen polity ever gave such broad recognition to these fundamental principles of free government, or opened so wide the door for human advancement and happiness? What other religious system ever so emphasized the teaching that love to God and love to men should be the great underlying principles of human action, and that they are the true secret of highest happiness?

And yet how many there are who do not profess any personal interest in this divine economy, and who accept all the blessings which it affords them as a matter of course, as the natural result of human progress, never stopping to consider what is the cause of this upward tendency of the race; what it is that gives us enlightened government and personal freedom in the place of tyranny and personal degradation. We accept this divine gift as we accept the free air of heaven, enjoying its blessings unthinkingly and unthankfully, sharing with those who are truly Christians the blessings which come to us through the undying principles of Christian faith and Christian practice.

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## The Situation at Sacramento.

The situation at Sacramento is peculiar, interesting, and somewhat critical. The Populists, as all know, will hold the balance of power in the joint convention. What will they do? They have their own candidate, Cator, and he professes to believe that he will be elected Senator. This is upon the theory that the Populists, by standing out until the crack of doom, or for a shorter period, will be able to force a concentration upon their man of enough members of the two old parties to effect an election. On the other hand, there are those who believe that if the Populists persist in adhering to the first-and-all-the-time-tactics they can only succeed in causing a deadlock and defeating an election; in which event, after the adjournment of the Legislature, the Governor would have the power to appoint, and he would appoint a Republican.

Yet another theory is that there is a dark horse in the background, in the person of Judge R. M. Widney, and that it is he and not Stephen M. White who is going to be the Senator. The way in which the believers in this anticipated outcome figure it out is that the Populists can, without sacrifice, go to Widney, on the ground that his peculiar financial views just fit their case; and having gone over to him, they argue that the Republicans would do likewise, because they would to a man necessarily prefer Widney to any Democrat. The Republicans and Populists, voting solidly for Widney, could elect him. There are those who profess to believe that such an outcome is not only probable but next to certain, and that, at the proper time, the necessary orders to bring about this coalition will be issued from headquarters at Indianapolis. We give these ideas for what they are worth, and as part of the current Senatorial speculation.

The more probable view, however, and the one entertained by men high in the councils of Stephen M. White, is that the Republicans will never go to Cator; that the Populists will never go to a Republican; that there will be no deadlock, and that White will win early in the contest. This is upon the hypothesis that to the fifty-nine straight Democrats enough Populists (two) will readily be added, when the time comes, to accomplish White's election; and that, even in the improbable event of two or three of the Democrats standing out against the Los Angeles candidate, enough Populists will be found to take their places and neutralize their votes.

It is true that the national policy of the new party in the various Senatorial contests throughout the country is for its legislative members to hang together, refuse to coalesce with either of the old parties, and to make a distinctive record for the new party by voting for some Populist for Senator. Such may even be the instructions sent out from Populist headquarters in Indianapolis to Sacramento. Still, it is known that several of the Populist members of the present Legislature are practically though they may not be openly committed to Mr. White. We think the whole pack of them lean more in that direction than toward any Republican.

Marion Cannon, the Populist freak of this Congressional district, is on the ground at the capital, working to hold the faithful in line for the man who did so much to secure his own (Cannon's) nomination, and without whose aid he never could have been elected to Congress.

The situation is outlined this morning in a dispatch from Sacramento, as follows: Judge Widney believes that the Republicans will hold no caucus, but will divide their votes between De Young, Felton, Perkins and himself. The Populist leader declares that his men will stay with Cator to the last, this being Gen. Weaver's advice. Others say Cator cannot hold his men together for more than a few ballots. Stephen M. White declares there is no combination that can defeat him. It is expected that White will get sixty votes on the first ballot; Cator will get the eight Populists; Carlson will vote for a San Diego man, and the Republicans will, as aforesaid, divide their strength between De Young, Perkins, Felton and Widney. Estes is also probably getting a few votes. On the second or third ballot several Populists are expected to go for White, and elect him. Failing this, it is believed that the Republicans will go into caucus, and either disintegrate their forces or deadlock proceedings until the

The Recession of the Yosemite. California proud of Yosemite and its monumental grandeur. It is of interest to the whole country, for it is a creation so unique, so sublime and harmoniously beautiful that it at once appeals to our highest sentiments of admiration. That the valley has not been properly cared for by the hands of its various commissioners is a self-evident fact. It has fallen to the care of men who were not experts and who understood but little of the harmonious relations of the various parts to the great whole. It would be impossible to destroy or deface the colossal grandeur of its walls, but the work of unskilled woodmen may be seen upon the beautiful floor of the valley, amid its magnificence groves of trees, and its green undulating meadows. Here is where the educated eye of the landscape gardener is needed instead of the brawn of the unskilled woodman.

Attention is called to this subject in a thoughtful paper which appears in the January Century, in which the writer deplores the fact that this beautiful valley—the wonderland of the continent, has fallen into the clutch of a ring, who are actuated by greed, rather than a love for the preservation of its many charms, and further that those appointed to its supervision have not been skilled foresters, as they should have been, who were capable of thoroughly understanding the work of improvement which should be done.

In view of the mismanagement of this domain by the various commissioners appointed by the State, mismanagement arising from lack of knowledge rather than other causes, and the extended and powerful influence of existing rings, who long have virtually had control of it, its recession is urged, that its management may be placed in the hands of the General Government, and the power of the rings, who now so largely dominate it, may be broken.

There should be no false pride on the part of Californians in this matter, but we should consent to whatever course will place the valley in the wisest hands, and make it of the most value to the people. As, says the writer above quoted, "External vigilance is the price of public parks," and they cannot be created or improved without intelligent handling by men who are capable of understanding just what assistance nature needs from art in bringing about the work of perfection. As regards the Yosemite Valley, it is evident that the great State of California has failed in its trust in not applying as expert foresters and engineers as its commissioners, and also in permitting it to fall so largely into the control of resident rings, who have made it a business to fleece the visitor and tourist everywhere within its domain.

If the State will not right these wrongs, let the General Government try its hand at the work of correction, that the acts of ignorant mutilation may be stopped and the public relieved of many of the annoyances to which they are now subjected in visiting the valley.

Indignation in Pomona. Complaint comes from Pomona county divisors that some of its injudicious friends are injuring the cause by their unwise and abusive championship. Particularly is it asserted that a local weekly of that place, edited by J. Wason, is rapidly making enemies for the division movement. All moderate and sensible citizens of Pomona recognize the truth that the dismemberment of Los Angeles county is a serious and important undertaking, to which it is perfectly natural that a great body of her citizens should be opposed; and the advocates of division know also that they can accomplish nothing by spiteful tactics, venomous abuse and boycotting. They are therefore strongly opposed to Wason's outgrowths, in short, to the stereotyped formula of the late unlamented Trombone, Wason's course "is generally condemned" in Pomona. His motives are perfectly well understood. He is a chronic office-seeker, who failed in Arizona, migrated to Chino (where he was a penniless man) at something less than a penny a line, failed there, and finally alighted, buzzard-like, on a dry limb in Pomona, where he is now perched, looking for carrion. He is, according to those of his neighbors who are "onto" him, notoriously seeking once in the proposed new county, and that is the measure of the man. When Pomona, with troubled countenance, looks upon Wason, she simply groans and exclaims, "I could wish if it were not for such creatures as this moldy and preposterous person!"

There is likely to be bloodshed over section 86, near Pomona, the unauthorized sale of which by the State was recently described in THE TIMES. Those persons who are seeking to dispossess the present occupants by force would do better to go a little slow. It is estimated that \$200,000 has been spent in improvements on this tract by the innocent purchasers.

It is proposed to plant shade trees along the sidewalks around the Court-house. Such trees would make a tasteful fringe to the stately pile, and, in summer, cast a grateful shade.

SIXTY-NINE above zero was our record yesterday. Some difference between that and thirty-two below, which falls to the lot of the frost-bitten dwellers at the East.

If there's anything White about the Democratic party, it will be the possible Senator from this State.

SEMI-TROPIC WINTER. A tall geranium grows without my door. Its scented breath is sweet as any rose; The robes love it, for they often close Their wings upon its leafy emerald floor, Staying their flight, and these such songs they pour.

They could dream the air were filled with song.

Which the winds breathed, and everything along Their pathway caught and sang it o'er again.

Until Night came with its low voices, when Sounds fall asleep upon her smiling breast, And gentle Silence nurses them to rest.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

A resident of Parsons, Kan., Capt. W. W. Cranson; lately received a medal of honor voted by Congress for distinguished services at the battle of Chancellorsville May 2, 1863.

John L. Stoddard, the well-known lecturer, with Messrs. Burditt and North, the managers of his lecture-tours, is now traveling in India, and will leave Delhi for Cairo about January 18.

Frank Vincent, who has left Colombo to continue his explorations in Africa, has already traveled over three hundred thousand miles, and, though he has had many narrow escapes, he never had a serious accident.

Charles Dudley Warner, has been elected honorary vice-president of the Egyptian exploration fund—the only honorary office of the fund—a special honor that was enjoyed in succession by James Russell Lowell and George William Curtis.

John Lister of Passaic Falls, N. J., figures as the oldest active bicyclist in the country. He is over 60, a veteran of the war, and once rode 180 miles on his machine in two days. Since last January he has covered nearly four thousand miles.

Ex-Senator Ingalls has discarded the slouch for a somewhat antique plug, the flaming red necktie has been replaced by one of more decorous black, and his silvery hair in his sinewy form is a capulister, with a suspicion of the ready made in its appearance.

A Pittsburgher, Mayor Kerby, recently completed a journey across the South American continent, the route extending from Para on the eastern side up through the Amazon River basin in steamer and canoe, and thence by mule over the Andes in Peru. He is said to be the first American to make such a trip.

## FOREIGN NOTABLES.

The Empress of Austria is reported to be the best royal housekeeper in Europe.

The richest woman in the world, Donna Isadora Cousino of South America, from her coal mines alone is said to have an income of \$80,000 per month. She has been a widow for ten years.

At a charity bazaar in Vienna an Englishman offered \$5000 for a single kiss from the Marchioness Pallavicini. He got it and plunked down a thousand-pound bank of England note to pay for it.

M. Clemenceau is the hero of a hundred fights and never lost a drop of gore. His adversaries, by the way, can boast that they have lost precious few drops. But they can mutually exhibit very much scarred-up characters.

M. Gladstone, within the most exclusive circles in the English government, is known as a pug. "Mrs. G."—That John Morley will tell Sir William Harcourt what "Mr. G." thinks about it. And he generally understands that what "Mr. G." says goes.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany decorated the family Christmas trees this year with their own hands. The festivities were held in the new palace at Potsdam. The trees, loaded with all the beautiful decorations such as one sees in no country but Germany, will be sent to the hospitals of Berlin.

## CURRENT HUMOR.

"Yes," asserted Mrs. Smith, "she has a pretty face, but I think that it has a rather bare complexion, don't you?" "That's because her complexion is enameled." "But, forsooth, Mrs. G."

Tom Keyes. Have you given up the idea of taking singing lessons? Carrie Alto. Yes, I found it would take me three years to learn to sing as well as I thought I sang already. [Life.]

Unwelcome Sutton. That's a lovely song! It always carries me away. She. If I had known how much pleasure it could give us both I should have sung it earlier in the evening. [Brooklyn Life.]

Indulgent Father. Why, my dear, do you have a party last month. How often do you wish to entertain your friends? Daughter. This one is not to entertain my friends, papa, but to subdue my enemies. [Brooklyn Life.]

Mrs. Haut-Ton. My dear, did you make all your excuses to that odious Mrs. Parvenu, as I asked you? Mr. Haut-Ton. No, my darling; I met Parvenu on the street and gave him the lie direct. [Baltimore American.]

Mamma (proverbially, Sunday). You told me you were going to play church. Little Dick. Yes'm. Then I'd like to know what all this loud laughing is about. O, that's Dot and me. We're the choir. [Good News.]

Indulgent Father. Why, my dear, do you have a party last month. How often do you wish to entertain your friends? Daughter. This one is not to entertain my friends, papa, but to subdue my enemies. [Brooklyn Life.]

Mrs. Haut-Ton. My dear, did you make all your excuses to that odious Mrs. Parvenu, as I asked you? Mr. Haut-Ton. No, my darling; I met Parvenu on the street and gave him the lie direct. [Baltimore American.]

Mamma (proverbially, Sunday). You told me you were going to play church. Little Dick. Yes'm. Then I'd like to know what all this loud laughing is about. O, that's Dot and me. We're the choir. [Good News.]

The War Office is taking action an

incipient to the passage of the bill.

In ten centers a new revision of the councils is being formed with a view to the extension of recruiting. The Emperor beyond doubt means that the bill shall become law in the course of the year.

Proprietors of leading stores in Ber-

lin concur in statements that the holi-

day season just past showed an enor-

ous decrease in the business usually

done at that period of the year. An-

ual reports issued by the various

chambers of commerce in Germany,

state that depression prevails every-

where in the empire.

The strike of Saar miners is expec-

ted to collapse next week, owing to lack

of both popular and trade support.

Thousands of strikers and their fami-

lies are in a starving condition, and this fact

tends greatly to weaken the backbone

of the strike.

Alleged Victim of Conspiracy.

TOKYO (Kan.). Jan. 7.—Ex-Commissioner of Insurance D. W. Wilder today performed the marriage service, was herself married a few days ago, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Mattie Mumma. Both women belong to the United Brethren church.

Probably the only woman customs broker in this or any other country is Miss Hulda Grottel, of Berlin. She is only 21 years old, and at her father's death some time ago, she decided to continue his business. She made the acquaintance of her father's old patrons, and now, after a hard struggle, controls a large and profitable business.

Princess Margaret of Prussia will be mar-

ried standing on an interesting bit of car-

pet. It was brought by her mother, the Empress Frederick, and upon it knelt all the children of the household, when they were christened. The Emperor, however, gave the name of his son, and the eldest princesses of the family were all married standing upon the now cherished piece of carpet.

Hulda Friedrichs has the honor of being

the first lady taken upon the regular staff

of a London paper. Although of German

nationality, she can both write and speak

English fluently, and knows both Russian

and French sufficiently well to act as special

correspondent in St. Petersburg. "Paris

in winter," Miss Prussia joined the staff of the Pall Mall Gazette when Mr. Stead was its editor.

## VALUABLE INFORMATION.

The following special issues of THE TIMES, filled with fresh and reliable information about the country, are for sale at this office.

I. THE COLUMBIAN NUMBER, 18 pages.

Illustrated. Price, 10 cents. A matchless paper.

II. THE SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR for the close of the year (December 31, 1892), 12 pages; containing, among other valuable special matter, "The Land We Live In" (Southern California epitomized). Price, 5 cents.

These special numbers contain all the

features of the best holiday issues, and are intended to answer every requirement of distant readers seeking information about the country. They are especially well suited to the purpose of residents for mailing to friends abroad. Send 13 cents for the two, and they will be mailed to any address given. They will prove to be a good service.

These special numbers contain all the

features of the best holiday issues, and are intended to answer every requirement of distant readers seeking information about the country. They are especially well suited to the purpose of residents for mailing to friends abroad. Send 13 cents for the two, and they will be mailed to any address given. They will prove to be a good service.

These special numbers contain all the

—“this is los angeles’ greatest dry goods house; the growth of this business the past year stands without a parallel in the history of the dry goods trade of this city; everything just, everything honest, everything that is fair is the motto we stand by—growing today faster and more solidly than ever before.”



—“if you want good treatment, if you want to be waited upon by pleasant salespeople, if you want to be treated right, if you want attention paid you, if you want a sample, if you want to be treated in a sensible manner, we cordially invite you come and see us—this is los angeles’ greatest dry house.”

“113-115 north spring street.”

—broadcloth in every color, black and white as well; no fabric made is more stylish than broadcloth; there is no better wearing goods, nothing makes up more elegantly—all eastern houses are showing large lines of broadcloths, and are extensively advertising them through the fashion magazines—take a look at our broadcloths before you make your selection for a dress; prices from \$1.25 up—full lines of colors in astrakhan; they are stylish for trimmings.

## “great newspapers

—are the moulders of public opinion—great advertisers are the moulders of new business ideas—the mercantile world looks on in amazement at the colossal figures paid out for advertising by some of these giants of business ability; their great success lies in getting up a readable advertisement and keeping faith with the public, people read advertisements when they are presented in a readable shape; they ignore them when they become stale by copying from the backwoods merchants of years ago—a good advertiser is an artist, a poor advertiser is a dauber; intellectual greatness in advertising is food for intelligent minds—“barnum” became a great showman by being a good advertiser—the statesman who grasps the public pulse at the right time is a great advertiser by being in nearer touch with the people—“lincoln” was a great advertiser; he was in advance of the times; he was criticised for right when everybody thought he was wrong, and when public opinion turned in his favor he became the greatest man the world ever knew—men who have advanced ideas in business are always criticised until public opinion turns in his favor, and then he is honored and respected for his foresight—men will criticise a public enterprise and say it cannot succeed, but when the success is assured they are the first to cry “i told you so; i knew it would succeed”—theory without practice is like soup without seasoning; it smells like dishwater, it tastes like dishwater, and, by golly, it is dishwater—writing an advertisement in a readable way is a gift that few possess; men who write poetry don’t borrow their ideas from others; it comes by inspiration—rounding out business ideas by putting them into practical success needs the aid of a general who has an experienced eye and cool, calculating judgment—advertising is a new business; all over the country men are opening no offices for the purpose of writing advertisements for the business public—we close saturday nights; this is an advertisement; why? no one else does—we grant vacations to every employee in this house and pay them for their time; why? no one else does; this is an advertisement; anything a merchant does that has the ring of right about it and is different from any one else, is an advertisement that brings its reward—this entire page is an advertisement; it is different from any other advertisement you ever saw, and that makes it all the better, as an advertisement; get the people to talking, let them discuss and criticise and exploit; they are advertising you and you don’t know it—we discharged a man once for misconduct; he stood out in front of the store and aired his grammar, and some of his friends became our best customers through his advertising; he was too radical and they doubted his judgment; when they visited the house they found he was the one to blame and they became friends and customers in place of enemies as he had hoped—for one person in this world is a small atom, and when he dies he turns to dirt and the world seems to wag just the same old wag, and the days and nights come and go as before—“jay Gould” was worth in his lifetime over seventy millions of dollars; today he is the poorest of the poor; he has neither money or life; he could have given a dollar each to every human being in america and would then have had enough left to live like a prince; today he takes up no more room than a pauper—we study how to get you interested in our business, in our way to do business, and endeavor to impress upon you the fact that we sell goods to make money, for the profit there is in it; some advertise to sell goods cheaper than any one else, to sell goods at less than cost; they become adept in lying, and are business parasites, preying upon the credulity of the public; it don’t pay; we tell you frankly, we are not in business for pleasure, but for profit, the same as all merchants; we believe in selling goods at a reasonable and just profit and treating the public cordially and well—our mark goods in plain figures and stick to the price—any article you buy here, if not perfectly satisfactory, may be returned and the money will be refunded; we believe the average person is willing to pay a profit on what they buy; if any one is unreasonable enough to expect to buy goods at cost, we fear they will be disappointed; store attraction is one of our hobbies, we believe in large displays; we believe in letting people see what we have for sale; we believe in showing goods freely, but never to urge goods against the wishes of the customer; we believe in giving samples and giving all the customer desires; we believe in catering for good will and good words; this is worth more to the merchant than any individual trade; we candidly, don’t you think this is right?—we not only believe in these things, but we see they are carried out; we employ men and women of intelligence to wait upon trade, and by giving extra treatment they have largely increased the business of this house—visiting strangers are cordially invited to inspect our two mammoth floors; take a look through our new linen room and our big cloak department; you will be interested and you will be treated right.

—metal-handle umbrellas of a superior quality, \$1.00 each; good for rain or sun, outing flannels in remnants on the economical bargain counter; also remnants of wash goods, including calico and gingham.

## “gents’ neckties,

—10c, 15c, 25c; guaranteed worth more than double; going out of gents’ furnishings; you will find gents’ ties and collars on the bargain table.

## “if you want a

—cloak you can buy them cheap; we are closing out all odds and ends in the big cloak room.

### “ladies’ all-wool blazers

—\$5.00; ladies’ fine twill jackets and reefers \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10; fur trimmed garments \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10 up; this is the big cloak house of all southern california; selling more cloaks than all the other cloak houses combined.

—fine fur-trimmed jackets, \$10.50—you should see them; ladies’ cape newmarkets, fine goods, all wool, \$5.00 each; where else can you equal them for double the money!

## “a visitor said

—a few days ago these advertisements were different from any he ever read; would this gentleman read these advertisements if they were not different?—we can write one of those old sing-song ads that were in style when adam was a baby if we felt they had not lost their taste; for that reason we put in more ginger and pepper, and if we can’t say anything smart ourselves the ginger and pepper makes up for it—have you seen the little pile of

### “boys’ clothing

—“on the bargain counter?”

—only a few suits left; they go at half price; there will soon be an ending to the boys’ clothing department; this is the last of it.

—over 500 remnants of all-wool dress goods on the big bargain counter, our entire, season’s accumulation—we want to sell them; they are bargains for you; from one to seven yards in the piece—odds and ends in silks and velvets on the bargain counter—remnants of cotton goods on the bargain table—to see them is to buy.

“We want to say a few words about linens, the linen room, the quilts and comforts

—and blankets—there is enough here to make a full-page advertisement without exhausting the subject—the linen department of this house has already quadrupled sales since we put in the new linen room; we shall make this house famous for linens; the stocks will be made complete; the profits on linens will be made reasonable—we have salespeople who know their business, who thoroughly understand the linen subject from alpha to omega; our linen man has seen the gathering of the fiber, the making of the thread, the weaving and the bleaching, and he can talk linen all day and commence over with something new in the morning; he never tires of the subject; he has been in this city for a number of years and is conversant with the needs of the public, and he has taken extra pains to get a line of linens together that has no equal in this city—we sell linens at a reasonable profit, we sell linens to make money, but a reasonable profit with a rapid turning over of stocks will make more money than high prices and slow sellers; this is the story in a nutshell, and no house in this city can show one-quarter the gains we made in trade last year—if you need linens come and see our linen stock, come and look through our linen room.

“More dress goods are sold at 50c, 75c and a dollar a yard than at all other prices

—and our line at these figures is of excellent value—during the year just closed we doubled the dress goods trade of this house; we started out with this object in view; we believe we can truthfully say no one asked for a sample who did not receive one the past year; we believe we can truthfully say no one was in the least offended with the treatment received at the dress goods counter the past year; we made it a special point to instill the clerks with the one idea: give everybody better treatment than anybody else will give them, and the floor walker was instructed to see that this idea was carried out—the result: we rounded out the year by doubling the dress goods trade—more than ever the present year we shall endeavor to increase this; we shall increase the number of hands behind this counter; we shall give more time to each customer to see they are thoroughly and well served; we shall largely increase the dress goods trade again this year; the house has become more popular; more people are coming here than ever, and every effort will be made to increase this prestige; we shall continue to be the largest advertisers, the hardest workers for trade; we shall endeavor to be alive and wide-awake and do all we can legitimately to gather in more trade; we shall be truthful advertisers and carry out to the letter our agreement with the public—if you want dress goods we will try and merit your trade.

“monday

—we offer 300 combination suits of an extra quality for one dollar for the suit; our regular price is \$1.50—we offer \$100 dozen extra quality fast black hose for ladies, misses and children at 25c a pair. we offer a line of children’s fancy colored hose at 12½c a pair; regular value 35c, 40c, 50c and 60c; a small lot only; we offer ladies’ all-wool hose for 25c a pair in natural colors.

“the japanese

—are a queer people; they are artists; we give to every purchaser of a pair of kid gloves a handsome japanese glove box; gloves, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, and a fine glove box free to every purchaser.

“rubber dressing

—and fine combs, hair, tooth and nail brushes; curling irons at dry goods prices; good brushes for a quarter in tooth, nail and hair, whisp brooms 20c and 25c; western people generally say two bits; either say two bits or a quarter; suit yourself; we always try and let a customer have their own way about such things; they are extra quality at the price.

“elegant

—japanese glove boxes given free to every purchaser of one pair of kid gloves.

—it is daily news, these advertisements; they bring to your mind our ideas of brighter prospects—you may not think the advertisements are always good, and we don’t expect it; our idea is to gain your attention and then interest you—a little hint now and then may not sparkle with wit, it may not attract you, but perhaps what may not suit you will some one else, and is the way we delve deep for good results—we sell royal worcester corsets from \$1.00 up.

“hail, all hail!

“the mighty upward progress of this great dry goods house!

—it stands today the largest in sales, the largest in enterprise of this great and growing city; it stands today without a parallel in the growth of trade for 1892—we start the first week in the new year with another

“large increase of sales

—over a year ago—this house stands alone for early closing; it is the only dry goods house in this great big city that has the nerve to close the doors every saturday night; we say to the vast army of clerks in this city, the people are with you; they are being educated to

“early closing!

—atigate this question and ask each one of your customers to abstain from evening trading; in this way will the sooner accomplish your purpose.

“closing every night in the week is coming!

—a year ago every store in the city was open every night; now only one night in the week is open, and this soon will become a back number; it is old foggy; it is stale; it is diseased meat that will become putrid by time; we close every night in the week and we shall continue to do so; we aim to treat our salespeople in a way that will win favorable consideration from them; it is the right principle, and the very large increase in the trade of this house demonstrates this to a certainty—have you heard of the big

“cloak department?

“selling more cloaks than all others combined!

—how does this store differ from others?—each day brings forth new ideas; it is ceaseless activity, tireless push—there is plenty of ambition; the new year is ushered in with more vim for the future—best 25c, all linen, huck towel you ever saw; this is not stretching truth.

“good, warm

“winter skirts, 75c.

“bed comforts and blankets

—at economical prices; keeps the chill and grip away; don’t stay away on this account.

“monday

—we sell all-wool blazers for \$5.00 each; they come in tans and grays; take the elevator to the

“big cloak room.

“ladies’

—extra fine combination suits one dollar each monday; any other day, \$1.50.

—we have said but very little about shoes lately; we still have a fair assortment—if we can fit you there is a bargain of at least a dollar a pair to you—going out of shoes; children’s shoes in abundance.

“all best zephyrs

—5c a lap; take the right hand aisle near the

“bargain counter.

“new style

“in bed comforts.

—the new style has a ruffle around the edge; the manufacturers say you don’t get a bit ruffled when you sleep under them.

“these cool

—mornings makes you think of cloaks; you will find them here for

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00.

—you will find an all-wool blazer in tans and grays for \$5 each, all-wool cape newmarkets for \$5; we are now closing out all odds and ends, putting our house in order for the spring trade.

“pocketbooks

—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

—hand bags.....25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00  
—card cases.....25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00  
—gold plated pins.....25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00

—the prices all the same; the goods are all different; you pays your money, you takes your choice.

—infants’ fine embroidered silk hooded, infants’ underwear of every description—this is headquarters for infants’ underwear, nannel shawls, skirts and bands, plain, embroidered and hemstitched; infants’ baskets, lined and unlined; woollen hoods, bootees and sacques, baby caps.



BUSINESS.  
FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.OFFICE OF THE TIMES,  
LOS ANGELES, JAN. 7, 1893.

Oranges of two finest quality have been coming in quite liberally of late and sell at top prices. There are also large supplies of inferior fruit on hand, which go for what the market will bear.

The market for hams, bacon and lard is very firm, and the tendency upward.

Considerable shipments of green peas are being made from this vicinity to San Francisco, where fancy prices are realized.

Dried fruits of all varieties are holding their own remarkably well.

New York Stocks.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—The stock market today was unusually active for Saturday, and showed decided strength from the opening to the close. Trading remained, however, professional in most all parts of the list. The activity in the market was still confined principally to the industrials, and among them Sugar and Distillers. Sugar was the selected leader, the advance reaching 2½ per cent., the transactions being extremely large and the advance rapid. Distributors at one time showed a material advance, but it was not held.

Government bonds closed dull but steady.

NEW YORK, Jan. 7.—MONEY—Was quiet; May, 1.33½.

BARLEY—Strong; May, 86; spot, 81½.

CORN—1.05.

FRUIT.

APPLES—Lady, 1.50@2.50 per box; 50¢ for common to good; 6.00@1.50 per box; choice, 1.00@1.50 per box.

PEARS—25@1.50 per box.

CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—Mexican, 4.00@5.00 per dozen.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

Dried Fruits.

DATES—35@6 per lb.

APPLES—Sun-dried, 3½@4 per pound; sliced, 4@4 per lb. evaporated, in boxes, 7½@8½.

PEARS—Bleached, 5@6 for sliced, 36@5 for quartered, 4@4 for evaporated; unbleached, 3@4 for sliced, 2@2½ for quartered.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

CORN—1.05@1.25 per box; 50¢ for common to good; 6.00@1.50 per box; choice, 1.00@1.50 per box.

PEARS—25@1.50 per box.

CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—Mexican, 4.00@5.00 per dozen.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

Dried Fruits.

DATES—35@6 per lb.

APPLES—Sun-dried, 3½@4 per pound; sliced, 4@4 per lb. evaporated, in boxes, 7½@8½.

PEARS—Bleached, 5@6 for sliced, 36@5 for quartered, 4@4 for evaporated; unbleached, 3@4 for sliced, 2@2½ for quartered.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

CORN—1.05@1.25 per box; 50¢ for common to good; 6.00@1.50 per box; choice, 1.00@1.50 per box.

PEARS—25@1.50 per box.

CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—Mexican, 4.00@5.00 per dozen.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

Dried Fruits.

DATES—35@6 per lb.

APPLES—Sun-dried, 3½@4 per pound; sliced, 4@4 per lb. evaporated, in boxes, 7½@8½.

PEARS—Bleached, 5@6 for sliced, 36@5 for quartered, 4@4 for evaporated; unbleached, 3@4 for sliced, 2@2½ for quartered.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

CORN—1.05@1.25 per box; 50¢ for common to good; 6.00@1.50 per box; choice, 1.00@1.50 per box.

PEARS—25@1.50 per box.

CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—Mexican, 4.00@5.00 per dozen.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

Dried Fruits.

DATES—35@6 per lb.

APPLES—Sun-dried, 3½@4 per pound; sliced, 4@4 per lb. evaporated, in boxes, 7½@8½.

PEARS—Bleached, 5@6 for sliced, 36@5 for quartered, 4@4 for evaporated; unbleached, 3@4 for sliced, 2@2½ for quartered.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

CORN—1.05@1.25 per box; 50¢ for common to good; 6.00@1.50 per box; choice, 1.00@1.50 per box.

PEARS—25@1.50 per box.

CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—Mexican, 4.00@5.00 per dozen.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

Dried Fruits.

DATES—35@6 per lb.

APPLES—Sun-dried, 3½@4 per pound; sliced, 4@4 per lb. evaporated, in boxes, 7½@8½.

PEARS—Bleached, 5@6 for sliced, 36@5 for quartered, 4@4 for evaporated; unbleached, 3@4 for sliced, 2@2½ for quartered.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

CORN—1.05@1.25 per box; 50¢ for common to good; 6.00@1.50 per box; choice, 1.00@1.50 per box.

PEARS—25@1.50 per box.

CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—Mexican, 4.00@5.00 per dozen.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

Dried Fruits.

DATES—35@6 per lb.

APPLES—Sun-dried, 3½@4 per pound; sliced, 4@4 per lb. evaporated, in boxes, 7½@8½.

PEARS—Bleached, 5@6 for sliced, 36@5 for quartered, 4@4 for evaporated; unbleached, 3@4 for sliced, 2@2½ for quartered.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

CORN—1.05@1.25 per box; 50¢ for common to good; 6.00@1.50 per box; choice, 1.00@1.50 per box.

PEARS—25@1.50 per box.

CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLES—Mexican, 4.00@5.00 per dozen.

ORANGES—Mandarin, 1.00@1.25 per box; Duarts, names, 3.00@5.00; Riverside, names, 3.00@3.50; Riverside, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; San Joaquin, seedlings, 2.00@2.50; winter seedlings, small boxes, 50@75; Fresno seedlings, 2.00@2.50; Oroville names, 3.00@3.50; Oroville seedlings, 2.00@2.25.

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CRANBERRIES—11.00@12.00 per barrel.

LIMES—Mexican, 7.00@8.00 per box; California, 4@6.

LEMONS—Sicily, 5.00@5.50; California, 1.00@1.25; Mexico, and 2.50@3.00 per box for good to choice.

BANANAS—1.50@2.50 per bunch.

PINEAPPLE

## Dre's Goods

## DEPT.

## Domestic

## DEPT.

CALICOS, 5c A YARD.  
As the cheapest thing we have in stock today is 7c a yard, and very few at that; you get a selection of our choicest and highest cost print at 25 per cent. below mill price. These come in both light and dark patterns.

5c

Brown Muslin, yard wide and exceptionally fine quality.

6 1/4c

A fine quality of Bleached Muslin, fully a yard wide, and soft finish for the needle.

8 1/4c

One of the best known brands of yard-wide Bleached Muslin that every housekeeper loves and pays 10c a yard for.

20c

Gray, Blue and Red Flannels that are worth 30c a yard.

25c

Flannels of all kinds that are worth 40c will go at 25c.

35c

White, red or blue Flannels that are worth 50c.

45c

White, red and blue Flannels that are worth 60c and 65c.

75 1/4c

Plain and striped Elder Downs, the scarcest article in the market at 50c a yard.

50c

The finest quality of French Flannels in stripes, figures and polka dots, sold all over the United States at 75c.

12 1/4c

Dress Patterns, containing from 7 to 9 yards, varying with the width of the highest class Parisian novelties that retail in New York at \$20 a suit.

\$10.00

Dress Patterns, containing from 7 to 9 yards, varying with the width of the highest class Parisian novelties that retail in New York at \$20 a suit.

\$1.25

48-inch sublime quality of solid colored Diagonal Serge, with 1 inch gold side border band on one selvage of the material. These goods are worth \$2.50 a yard if one cent.

\$1.00

Striped Ottoman Cords, high grade novelties, alligator weaves, poplins, 44 inches wide in black and colors, that would consider a special bargain at \$1.25.

50c

This line of goods is 56 inches wide. It is all wool of a superior quality, in exquisite patterns of stripes and plaids, in the latest Scotch designs. Also a line of 44-inch all-wool, finest figured and stripe Storm Serge.

These goods should commend themselves to you, because they are beautiful and would be considered cheap at \$1.00.

50c

We have placed in this line black and colored Serges and Camel's Hair and novelty effects, all of which have been reduced from our stock price of 65c and 75c for this especial sale.

50c

## Silks.

75c

Raw Silk has advanced 25 per cent. But we have a large stock, and we are selling at a less price than we could repurchase. Colored Failles in a great variety of shades, and the quality that we sell every day at \$1.25 a yard.

75c

An immense line of Silk Faced Velvets. The price when compared with the quality will show you how cheap they are.

75c

Black Striped and Silk Faced Velvets, that we had in stock at \$1.50 and \$2.00 a yard; overstocked, hence this cut.

We will not enumerate in this department further, but Monday morning you will find our counter lined with special bargains in Silks and Velvets in prices ranging from 75c to \$2.00 a yard.

Flannelettes of the choicest spring designs, a quality intended to be retailed at 12 1/4c.

8 1/4c

Amoskeag Ginghams, checks, plaids and stripes, a quality that you have always been paying 12 1/4c for.

12 1/4c

Fancy Scotch Ginghams and superfine cloth, exquisite patterns and that we have sold cases of at 20c a yard.

20c

The real Scotch Ginghams in the choicest designs ever printed; the quality is as fine as silk, and you have been paying 40c to 50c a yard for like goods.

40c

We will not enumerate in this department further, but Monday morning you will find our counter lined with special bargains in Silks and Velvets in prices ranging from 75c to \$2.00 a yard.

75c

## Drapery

## DEPT.

## Ladies'

## Und'rwear

## DEPT.

50c  
Ladies' Swiss Ribbed Vests. They are such exceptional values that really we can't keep them stock.

50c

Ladies' Wool Vests, high neck and long sleeves, Jersey ribbed. Judge of the value; they cost us 75c to \$1.

65c

Ladies' extra heavy Swiss ribbed Vests; a line we recommend as value at 90c.

\$1.25

Ladies' Swiss ribbed Vests, full regular made; an exceptional line at this price.

\$2.00

Ladies' regular made (no seams) scarlet Union Suits; can't be duplicated at \$5.00.

\$8.50

Ladies' all-wool black Combination Suits; good value at \$5.00.

49c, 65c

Ladies' Muslin Gowns; cut to these prices to clean them up.

65c

Children's black and wool Hoods; the price was \$1.25.

## A. Hamburger &amp; Sons.

## Shoe

## DEPT.

## Men's

## Furnishing

## DEPT.

## People's Store.

Sunday, January 8, 1893.

## Our Greatest

## Stock-taking Sale!

## COME IN MONDAY

It will be a treat to see merchandise so ruthlessly slaughtered. Each item in this advertisement has passed our personal inspection, and we have cut the prices so that you'll purchase. We've worked three days on this matter to get it right. We don't write barn-door advertisements to blow through an empty horn.

## Household

## FURNISHING DEPT.

## Drug

## DEPT.

## Hosiery

## DEPT.

Tomorrow is washday—you'll need lots of things—save an honest dollar. If we can sell merchants and hotels why can't we sell you? We have everything you want for the Kitchen, Dining-room and Bedroom service.

12 1/4c  
Fifty-six pieces of Decorated China in Tea Sets, don't you think it cheap?

\$10.98  
Dinner Sets of 115 pieces in the very best semi-porcelain, will cost you \$15 at a crockery store.

49c  
Decorated China Cupidores for which we got 98c.

29c  
The best brand of Fibre Pails—outwear a dozen wooden ones and one-tenth the weight. Full line of this ware in pans, tubs, etc.

29c  
Hanging Hall Lamps with decorated dome shades complete, very cheap.

\$8.95  
Elegant Piano Lamps cut to this price, detachable fount and high extension.

25c  
All sorts of scissors and shears, a flyer at this price, regular price more than double.

50c  
Chenille Portiers, regular price, \$6.00.  
Chenille Portiers, very handsome, in stock \$10.00.

Smyrna Rugs, 16x18, now 95c.  
Smyrna Rugs, 21x15, now \$1.95.  
Smyrna Rugs, 26x14, now \$2.75.  
Smyrna Rugs, 30x10, now \$3.25.

85c  
Marseilles Bedspreads we can't replace at \$1.00.

\$1.00  
Lace Curtains, three yards long; this will surprise you.

\$2.00  
Lace Curtains, three and a half yards long; value \$3.00.

\$2.50  
Lace Curtains, five feet wide, value \$4.00.

\$2.10  
Special cut on large size Sateen Bed Comfortables.

The very best Zephyrs, every known shade. 5c a lap

Best covered Dress Steels. 15c a doz.

Hair Pins, good quality. 5c a box

Assorted Pin Cubes. 20c a box

Hat Pins, good length and good heads. 6c a card

5-hook Corset Steels. 10c a pair

Nickled Safety Pins. 6c a card

American Pins, good points, 2 papers for. 5c

Spoon Bush Corset Steels. 12 1/4c

Mending Cotton. 1c a card

Military Hooks and Eyes. 2 1/4c a card

Real Alligator Leather Purse, 16 1/4c, actual value treble this price.

Our remanufactured, first left-hand counter, main entrance, Phillips Block Store.

## DEPT.

Pure Sweet Oil, 2 oz. bottle, 10c.  
Cleansing Fluid, will remove grease spots, paint, etc., 25c a bottle.

Imported Rose Water, 8 oz. bottles, 25c.

Extra Cologne, 8 oz. bottles, 50c.

Glycerine Lotion, 25c, 8 oz. bottle.

Lavender Smelling Salts, 35c a box.

Florida Water, per bottle, 45c.

P. S. Chemical Olive Soap, 10 bars for 25c.

Tooth Brushes, fine bristle, 15c.

Hair Brushes, 25c to \$5.

Fine, French, Triple Extracts, 25c an oz.; bring your bottles.

25c  
Ladies' fast block Hose, 40 gauge, color guaranteed, a regular 50c hose.

45c  
Ladies' fast black Hermsdorf dye, soft cashmere finish, the best cotton Hose we have.

25c  
Ladies' black wool Richelieu, ribbed, seamless Hose, the finest woolen hose that 25c ever purchased.

25c  
Ladies' silk clocked balbriggan Hose, extra length, and a 45c quality.

Don't say you don't want a new Hat, for you do when you can buy our finest goods at these prices. Our present stock has no value to us; it may have to you:

Our line of Ladies' \$1 Felts are now. 50c

Our line of Children's \$1 Felts are now. 50c

Felt Walking Hats in colors were \$1.75, now. 75c

Felt Hats that were \$1.75 are now. 75c

Felt Hats that were \$2 Saturday are now. \$1.00

Felt Hats with Fur Edges that were \$3.50 are now. 2.00

In Trimmed Hats the cuts are greater, as we sell Straws in a couple of months. Next fall they won't be worth 10c on the \$1. We have among our line genuine Imported Pattern Hats worth \$40 are now, \$12, and so on down the line. Birds and Feathers follow in the wake.

10c  
Russian Trimmings were \$1, to-morrow. 50c

Feather Colbrettes were \$1, to-morrow. 25c

Black Angora Fur, 6 inches long, \$1.50, to-morrow. 90c

River Mink, 8 inches wide, \$2, to-morrow. 12 1/4c

Colors only, Feather Trimmings were 75c a yard, to-morrow. 20c

Fancy Veilings were 50c, to-morrow. 35c

Counter Books. 10c  
Slate Cleaners. 5c  
Pencil Sharpeners. 5c

Poker Chips, 100 for. 25c

Pearl Top Minclage. 15c

Ink Erasers. 15c

Box Writing Paper and Envelopes. 15c

## DEPT.

## Stationery

## DEPT.

TWELFTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, JANUARY 8, 1893.—TWENTY PAGES.

PAGES 17 TO 20.

PRICE: SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS  
BY THE WEEK, 25 CENTS

## GREAT SENATORS.

Gossip About Statesmen Who are Mining.

Senator Sawyer's Speculation—How Wolcott Made \$125,000.

The Story of the "Last Chance"—Senators as Farmers.

Senator Teller Talks of the Colorado Funds and Gives the Story of Tom Palmer's Carp—Rusk on Wisconsin Statesmen.

Jossip About Ex-Senator Spooner and Stories of Uncle Philetus Sawyer—How He Beat the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad and Saved His Friend's Fortune. His Ideas of Baseball and His Oshkosh Club.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 26, 1892.—There has been more talk about gold mines than politics at the Capitol this week.

The recent discoveries near Durango in Colorado have excited our leading statesmen who have made or lost money in mines, and you hear more gossip about fortunes in gold and silver than about the monetary conference or the new schemes for equalizing the ratio.

Nearly every Senator has at some time or other been engaged in mining, and quite a number of the members of both houses are interested in gold mines in the South. The late Senator Hearst had mineral fields in the Carolinas, and John C. Spooner used to keep a quart

cup of gold nuggets on his library table, which had been taken out of these diggings. Senator Sawyer made the only bad speculation of his whole life in his gold mine near Washington, and I learned the other night that he has put \$60,000 into the red clay and white quartz lands along Rock Creek. There is a sprinkling of gold all over the South Atlantic states, and the veins run up through Virginia and crop out here and there about the National Capital. Just above the city very good indications have been found, and a year ago Senator Sawyer bought about four hundred acres of this gold land and set experts to mining it. A stamping mill was put up and shafts were sunken, and I understand today that the output is between sixty and seventy-five thousand dollars behind the expense account. In fact, the irreverent people about the Senate who have been out to look at the land facetiously say that "the only things you can raise on it are hell and Christmas trees." Its sole value consists in the gold in it, and this seems to be like the Irishman's flea—"when you put your finger on it you find it is not there."

SENATOR WOLCOTT'S BIG MINING SPECULATION.

I called upon Senator Henry M. Teller, last night and chatted with him about Colorado's new mineral regions. He said he supposed the report was to a large extent sensational, but that the mineral regions of the West were as yet practically unexplored, and no one could prophesy as to the "finds" of the future. "We know," said he, "more about mining than we did in the past, and some of the ground which has been gone over again and again has been lately found to contain mines which are turning out fortunes, and the Cripple Creek region is still doing well. Colorado has a vast amount of mineral wealth, and you can never know what will be the discoveries of the next few weeks."

"How about Senator Wolcott's mine?"

"Senator Wolcott is interested in a number of mines," replied Senator Teller, "and he has made a good deal of money in mining. He is a shrewd investor, and he has many mining friends. I am told that he has made \$125,000 during the past year out of his Creede mine, and the story of this mine illustrates how easily and how quickly a man may make a fortune in precious metals. The mine was brought to Wolcott's attention by a friend of his named Saunders, a man who has made several fortunes in mining. Saunders had been offered the mine for \$100,000, of which \$30,000 was to be paid in cash and the remaining \$70,000 was to be delivered within six months after the taking of the mine. Saunders said that he had examined the mine, and that it promised well, and he advised Wolcott to take a tenth interest. This Wolcott did and handed over \$8000, his share of the cash payment. Wolcott's brother took another tenth and the deal was consummated a year ago. I don't think the stockholders paid anything except this first \$80,000. The mine turned out well from the start. During its first three months they took out enough ore to pay the \$70,000 which they owed, and within a year from the time they bought it they had reimbursed themselves the \$80,000 they had put in and have taken out a million and a quarter dollars' worth of ore, which is all clear profit. There seems to be no end to the lead and they are doing better than ever. Senator Wolcott's share of this amount, I have said, would be \$125,000, and he is a lucky speculator."

SENATORS WHO RAISE FISH.

"Senator Wolcott's much of a money spender!" I asked.

"Yes," was the reply. "He believes in living well. He is a very generous man and one of his recent investments, which is eating up a good deal, is his farm. He has one of some hundreds of acres not far from Denver upon which he has spent, I venture, more than \$100,000, and where, as is the case on the farm of William Walter Phelps, a buttermilk and the champagne cost about the same. Wolcott is fond of fishing and he has dredged a big fish out of the flat soil and he is trying to raise game fish in it."

"By the way, Senator, how about that farm of yours in Southern Colorado? I have heard it said that you have more than any other Senator!"

"I don't think that statement is correct," replied Senator Teller. "Senator Stanford has tens of thousands of acres, and you could drop Washington city down into Senator Sawyer's big Texas farm, and wander for days among the vast fields composing it without knowing it was there. Many of the other Senators have larger farms than I have. My lands, however, are not for fancy farming. We are gradually improving them by irrigation, and the water we put on them is for the raising of crops and not for the raising of fish. The fish ponds I own are in connection

with the fishing club of Denver. We have a number of fishing-lakes in the mountains which are stocked with trout and we can offer fine sport to our friends. The trout of the Rocky Mountains are the sweetest in the world, and when you fill your lungs with the air of that region you seem to be breathing champagne."

SENATOR PALMER AND THE HOGS OF THE SEA.

"By the way," Senator Teller went on, "did you ever hear of Tom Palmer's fish pond? Senator Palmer has, you know, a place of about four hundred acres right on the edge of Detroit. He is worth several million dollars, and this land is increasing so fast in value that it materially adds to his fortune. He is very proud of it, for it belonged to his father and was, I think, entered by him. A street railroad runs to the edge of it, and Palmer can go to his country home on the electric cars. He does all sorts of fancy farming on it, and he has, I believe, told a log cabin there that costs him \$12,000 to build, and it was right in front of this that he was playing down hard upon the table and said:

"Don't you take it. Don't you take a cent nor hear to any sort of a compromise. I will deposit \$100,000 in the bank for you, and with that you can begin your new mill, and if you will do exactly as I tell you, I think we can bring the railroad to terms. But you must do exactly as I tell you. In the first place, you must start your workmen on the mill, then send to your lawyer in New York and instruct him to bring his suit. Have him say to the railroad that you will not accept their \$75,000 as a loan, and that you propose to fight the case to the end. You must have him say that Sawyer has loaned you enough money to complete building a new mill, and that he will stand by your suit for all he is worth."

"Upbore did this, and the result was that before a week had passed the railroad company came to him and offered \$150,000 cash to settle. He took this offer to Senator Sawyer, and Sawyer said: 'How much is the total amount of your loss?'

"It figures up just \$200,000," replied Upbore. "But in that I include my old stock of lumber, which I had to sell, and my mill, you know, was an old one and pretty well worn. With this \$150,000 I could rebuild my mill and start on a better footing than I had when I was loaded down with old lumber and an old mill before the fire."

"Then," replied Senator Sawyer, "I think you had better take it."

"And take it he did," concluded Secretary Rusk, "and he is now a richer man than ever. It was no wonder that he withdrew at the request of Sawyer, and the Senator has scores of just such friends scattered all over the State. He is one of the kindest men we have in the Northwest, and one of the honestest. He does favors because he likes to do them, and though he lives with no view to the future, a great deal of his bread is like that cast upon the waters; it returns after many days."

SENATOR SAWYER'S BASEBALL GAME.

"By the way," said Gen. Rusk, "have you ever heard of Senator Sawyer's baseball game? The story is current all over Wisconsin, and it illustrates how Senator Sawyer believes in putting money into things to make them succeed." He lives, you know, at Oshkosh. When this baseball craze went over the country the Oshkosh boys wanted to establish a club. Edgar Sawyer, the Senator's son, and who, by the way, looks almost as old as the Senator himself, was anxious to see the club succeed, and he gave \$2500 to organize it and get good men as players. Somehow or other the nine was not a successful one. It was beaten again and again, and at last the Minneapolis club came down to play it. The Minneapolis nine was a celebrated one in the Northwest, and their coming to Oshkosh was quite an event. Edgar Sawyer took his father out along with him to see it, and the two sat side by side on the grand stand. The Minneapolis club whitewashed the Oshkosh boys from the start. The strikers would send a ball out into right field away out of reach of the fielder, and the man would get in a home run with trouble. The next man would send a ball away over into the left field, and he would make another home run. This went on for several innings, until at last the Senator could stand it no longer, and left. As he went out he said to a friend:

"This is my boy Edgar's nine out there, and he put \$2500 into it to make it go. If I were playing ball I would run my ball just as I do my business. I would not skimp it, and I would sociably enough money into it to make it a success. Why, he ain't got half enough men there. If I was him I would have two extra men in that right and left field if they cost me \$25 a day per man to catch them balls, and with this the old Senator went disgusted, shaking his keys with an angry shake and wondering why under heavens Edgar had not twenty men in his baseball club instead of nine." FRANK G. CARPENTER.

## THE PEN.

## A Talk About Authors and Their Works.

## Mark Twain and His Stories—Sales of His Books.

## Edna Lyall's Story of How She Wrote "Donovan," Etc.

## Truth Often Too Strange for Novelists—Sir Edwin Arnold's New Play—George A. Hibbard's Short Stories—General Gossips.

## Special Correspondence to The Times.

NEW YORK, Jan. 2.—When Mark Twain sailed to Europe with his family some time ago his intention was to remain away about a year. The period has now extended to nearly two years, and he finds his villa life in Florence so pleasant that his sojourn is likely to be prolonged indefinitely. His purpose in travel was twofold: To test the curative powers of the continental baths for the rheumatism, which has been troubling him of late years; and to complete the education of his three daughters. He keeps his home at Hartford in constant readiness for his reception, and he has during the period of his visit abroad twice returned to this country to arrange business matters, and for the sake of the ocean travel, of which he is particularly fond.

Mark Twain has at present no definite plans for a new book. He talks very little of his literary work until it is complete, and the only new works of his ready for the public are two stories for the "Century" magazine. One of these, "The \$1,000,000 Bank Note," appeared in the January number of that magazine. The other will be published in the March number and is entitled "A Cure for the Blues." It is the story of an American novel of a hysterical type which Mark Twain found by chance, and which struck him as particularly ludicrous. He retells the story of the novel, quotes liberally from it, and intersperses running comments of his own. It is in Mark Twain's own estimation "the funniest thing he ever struck," and with this recommendation of the author himself, the story ought certainly to prove especially interesting and amusing to the many readers of the great humorist.

Just in this connection it is well to say that while Mark Twain has always stood out as our leading humorist, there is a far more serious vein in him than many of his readers imagine. In fact, it is, of late years, given him considerable annoyance to find himself obstinately misunderstood when his purpose has been serious. "People seem to think I can do anything but write jokes," he once said. "He was so misunderstood by many who criticized his "Yankee at the Court of King Arthur." The book was funny at times—Mark Twain couldn't help being funny—but it was intended for a satire with a serious purpose. His early books, he frankly states, were written simply for fun, but lately he has occasionally taken on a more serious tone, and his annoyance at finding himself misunderstood in every case is quite natural.

Mark Twain of today is a far different man from the one who wrote "Innocents Abroad." In the last twenty years he has developed, broadened and deepened. He is a man of the highest culture, widely read and widely informed to the effect that I was in a lunatic asylum! I found out that an impostor had been going about announcing that she was "Edna Lyall," the star of the goings. The struggle is one which we have had to go through. We must think it all out for ourselves."

ORIGIN OF THE "AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A SCANDAL."

"That book," said Miss Lyall, referring to her "Autobiography of a Scandal," was written with a purpose, and was suggested by a very disagreeable incident. On returning from one of our delightful Norwegian tours, I was greeted on every side by a persistent report to the effect that I was in a lunatic asylum! I found out that an impostor had been going about announcing that she was "Edna Lyall," the star of the Ceylon, and during her voyage home, she had deceived many people. The only possible explanation of the lunatic asylum slander seems to be that this woman was in reality mad. But the episode was decidedly unpleasant, and set me to thinking on the birth and growth of such monstrously untrue reports. During the autumn of 1886 I wrote the little story, taking different types of gossip for each stage in the slander's growth and baleful power—the gossip of small, dull towns, of country life, of cathedral precincts, of London clubs, of the gossips of members of my own profession in search of "copy."

TRUEH STRANGER THAN FICTION.

The often stated fact that "truth is stranger than fiction" is at times a very inconvenient one for novelists and story writers. It sometimes deprives them of the most promising material. In a recent conversation with W. D. Howells some one was describing the peculiar behavior of certain individuals, when the novelist said laughing: "Now, they are genuine types—both interesting and amusing. I have often wished I could introduce such characters in a story, but if I did I would be severely criticized. Every one would be sure to say that the characters were strained and overdone." Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson, before writing "At the Mercy of Tribulation," carefully investigated electrical phenomena; and, after having found eight well authenticated cases of electric photography, of which four were photographs of human faces by lightning on window panes, she felt justified in making use of that phenomenon in her story. As a result the lightning photograph on the window at Elm Bluff was ridiculed by her critics as "impossible and absurd." Thomas Hardy is reported as saying that the scenes and character touches in his "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" which were condemned by his critics as "strained and unnatural" happened to be the ones that were found on fact. Cases innumerable of this kind could be cited, but one, particularly amusing, came recently under my notice. An author, who contributes quite regularly to the magazines, had been very much taken by a romantic incident which occurred down South, and was reported in one of the Southern newspapers. He determined to introduce the incident, just as it occurred, into a story he was writing. The editor of the magazine to whom the story was submitted, after reading it, said he would accept it if the author would strike out that particular incident. "It is unnatural," he said. "It could never have occurred." The author then told his editor, coolly: "It had no business to occur. Strike it out."

A PROMISING YOUNG AUTHOR.

The publication last summer of a volume of stories entitled "The Governor and Other Stories" called attention anew to a young and gifted writer, whose name had figured quite frequently of late years in our best magazines. Nearly six years ago the Century Magazine published a story called "Iduna," by a writer then entirely unknown. Since that time the name of the author, George A. Hibbard, has not only become well known, but is regarded by the best literary critics as a name that deserves serious attention. Mr. Hibbard has been pronounced one of the most promising of our young writers. He is scarcely more than 30 years of age, and has already written two volumes of stories that rank among the best of their class in America. Mr. Hibbard is a genuine literary artist, and writes not so much to make

money as to gratify his taste for literary work. He is in no sense dependent on his pen. He is a Buffalo lawyer with a good practice, and a man of independent means. Mr. Hibbard was born in Buffalo, his father being also a lawyer there, and he received his education at Harvard University. His first story was "Iduna," mentioned above. Since the publication of "Iduna" he has written frequently for various magazines, and his work has been received with increasing favor. Mr. Hibbard is a gifted as well as cultivated man, and quite versatile in his talents. He paints and draws very cleverly, and has, on several occasions, exhibited paintings of his own workmanship in the New York Academy exhibition. He has also illustrated some of his stories. One of these, a striking hunting story called "From Point to Point," was published in the Cosmopolitan Magazine. This reminds me to say that Mr. Hibbard is an enthusiastic hunter, sportsman and cross-country rider. He is an active and zealous member of the Genesee Valley Hunt, the most famous hunt in the country, and attends the meetings regularly. Belonging to one of the best families in Buffalo, Mr. Hibbard is a prominent figure in all social affairs in that city, and is universally esteemed and liked. He has many friends in New York city, where he visits nearly every year during the height of the season, and spends his time enjoying the many social pleasures offered him, and attending various dramatic and musical entertainments, of which he is particularly fond.

Another new art book is a volume entitled "Art for Art's Sake" by John C. Van Dyke of New Brunswick. It will be published at an early date, and will consist of a series of lectures delivered recently before the students of Rutgers, Columbia, and Princeton colleges. Mr. Van Dyke has made himself widely and favorably known among art lovers by his former admirable little book "How to Study a Picture."

John Addison Symonds is now at work on a life of Raphael, which will be published during the year in two handsome, illustrated volumes, uniform with the life of Michael Angelo, recently issued. For the latter work there was such an immediate and widespread demand that it ran through its complete edition in a few weeks, and it is now entirely out of print.

JOHN SCOTT.

THE WIFE'S STRIKE.

## How One Woman Got Ahead of Her Husband.

[Detroit Free Press.]

The walking delegate never tired of talking of the strike. He held that it was justifiable if ever a strike was, and he was prepared to demonstrate that it was perfectly proper to strike to secure any desired result. He told his wife, and she seemed to agree with him. She said it seemed to be the easiest way of enforcing a demand.

And that night when he came home he found that the table was not set.

"I want a new dress," she said, when he asked what the trouble was.

"I know. You've been bothering me for that dress for months," he said, "but I don't know why supper?"

"There isn't any," she replied. "This is a strike."

"A strike?"

"Yes, a general tie-up. I've been trying to secure a peaceable settlement of this trouble for some time, but now I mean to enforce my rights."

"Mary, do you dare—?"

"Oh, don't talk to me that way! If I can't get you to arbitrate, why, I've got to strike. I don't care if it blocks the wheels of trade."

"But, Mary, you don't understand."

"Oh, yes, I do. I've made my demands and they've been refused. A strike is all that there is left, and I've struck."

"But your demands are unreasonable."

"I don't think they are."

"You're no judge."

"You're the judge of your own demands when you strike, and I am just as good as you are when I want something. It's no use talking. This strike is on."

She folded her arms in a determined way and he subsided. It was perhaps half an hour later when he looked up and said:

"Mary, is the strike still on?"

"It is still on," she replied.

"Aren't you hungry?"

"No, I say that I had something in the treasury before the strike was ordered."

"Meaning the pantry?" he asked.

"Meaning the pantry," she returned.

"I believe I'll get a bite," he said.

"It's locked," she replied. "The service is to be used simply to keep the strike going. You can't touch the strike's resources."

"Be careful, Mary," he said warningly. "If I shut off the cash—"

She laughed and nodded toward the pantry.

"I can stick it out a week," she returned.

Five or ten minutes later he proposed that they compromise on a basis of \$10.

"Twenty," she replied firmly.

"But that means ruin," he protested.

## FOR USE OF FARMERS.

## A PROJECT TO SUPPLANT HORSES BY ELECTRIC POWER.

Think of Doing All the Heavy Work with Electricity—Lighting the House Even. A Trolley System That Is Yet Incomplete—The Idea Is Good.

Electrical engineers have been at work for several years to devise a feasible plan for using electricity as a power on country roads and farms. There is a great economic loss through the wastefulness of the customary sources of power on farms—during harvesting and threshing, and much more in transportation over country roads to and from the market. In the east this loss is not great, because the quantity of farm products shipped is less in proportion to the whole amount raised, and the railroad station is usually much nearer at hand; also the roads of the east are better, but the plan of power supply which several electrical engineers favor might prove desirable in the east as well as in the west. Essential to the success of this plan in any neighborhood is the condition that there should be an abundance of coal or of water, and residents enough to make the cost of the plant per capita not too large.

This plan is the use of electricity as a power to supplant horses. The electricians figure out that there is a waste every year through the time lost in transportation over country roads, with delays and breakage of gear, and the cost of the millions of horses and wagons required, and a like waste of power in other work about a farm, which, if saved, would be more than enough to pay the amount of all taxes of whatsoever nature borne by the farmers. On every farm enough horses have to be kept the year round to do the work at the busiest seasons. This means that for a few weeks of activity animals must be fed and cared for the entire year. The corn, oats and hay which a horse eats in one month would buy enough coal in most parts of the country to furnish more power than the work of the animal in a year.

The reason that steam power is not used more on farms is that the plant costs too much to begin with, and that the current expense of engineers, firemen and machinists is so great that the use of steam machinery on small farms is practically prohibited. On the big western farms the use of steam has greatly diminished the number of horses required, and steam power is profitable there because of the size of the farms and the concentration of their control.

The development of the trolley system on a cheap and extensive scale is what certain electrical engineers are now working to accomplish.

The plant required would consist of only a water wheel and a dynamo supplying the power directly to the wires, and one electrician could look after several plants. The son of some farmer in the neighborhood could soon learn enough to take care of the plant, and to run it would not take all of his time. The power is transmitted readily over the wires, so that a plant may be erected at some distance from the places it is intended to supply.

In parts of the country where the water supply is deficient or coal is very cheap steam might be used as a substitute for water in running the dynamo. It would be less economical, because the original cost of the steam plant would be greater and it would require constant attendance. The power house, with engines and boilers, would require almost constant care, while a turbine wheel properly set need to be looked after only occasionally.

After the plant and power are secured it is proposed to run the power wire on the main road through the neighborhood which contributes to the expense. In case there is a turnpike the wire would be run over that, or, if there is not, over the main road, whatever it may be. Branches could be run from it in as many places as the benefit would warrant. With the cheap converters now in use this power could be largely utilized to the exclusion of horses. The trolley over the main road, with one of the traction wagons how frequently found in the west, would do all the hauling for the neighborhood. It would require no change in the construction of the farm wagons, for they could be loaded as now and picked up along the road by the traction wagon. The only limit to the number of wagons that might be taken in one train would be the power and the strength of the hauling machinery.

All the farmer need do would be to have his load made up in the morning, as now, and then to stay at home and do his day's work while the wagon was being taken to town in the electrical wagon train. Should it be necessary for him to go to town to see about the unloading he could take his trotter and road wagon and cover the distance in a small fraction of the time that it would take him to drive it with his team. There would also be no limit to the load, which he could ship at one time, except the capacity of his wagon. The economies might be further extended by the general ownership of a few wagons, which could be used by a number of farmers for shipment on different days.

The advantages of such a system are obvious. They would do away almost entirely with the horses now needed to carry the farm produce to market, fewer wagons would be required, and time for the farmer and his hands would be saved. Shipments would be made more quickly and in greater quantities. The use of the power from the trolley wire need not be limited to traction on the road. The wire could be tapped for every farm, and the power used for general farm purposes. The moving machines could be drawn by electricity instead of horses. The threshing could be done without the use of a traveling steam engine, with its expense for fuel and attendants. The gang

steam engine or four to six horses, could be easily managed by electricity, and all the plowing done more rapidly and with much less expenditure of labor. Even better could be churning by electricity, and the drudgery of farm work generally reduced.—*New York Sun*.

A Sunday in Paris During the Commune. On the morning of the 21st I left St. Denis by road, and walked straight into Paris without hindrance. The national guards of La Chapelle were turning out for service as I passed through and there seemed nothing to find fault with either in their appearance or conduct. Certainly there was no unwillingness apparent, but the reverse. Paris I found more somber, but perfectly quiet and orderly. It was the Sabbath morning, but no church bells filled the air with their music. It was with a different and more discordant sound that the air vibrated on this bright spring morning—the distant roar of the revolution batteries on the west and southwest of the enciente.

"That is Issy which gives," quietly remarked to me the old lady in the kiosk at the corner of the Place de l'Opera, as she sold me a rag dated the 22d and printed the 20th. I asked her how she could distinguish the sound of the Issy cannon from those in the batteries of the Bois de Boulogne. "Remember," she replied, "I have been listening now for many days to that delectable bicker, and have become a connoisseur. The Issy gun fire comes sharper and clearer, because the fort stands high and nothing intervenes. The reports from the cannon in the Bois get broken up for one thing by the tree trunks, and then the sound has to climb over the enciente, the railway viaduct and the hill of Passy."

She spoke as calmly as if she had been talking of the weather, and it seemed to me indeed that all the few people who were about shared the good lady's nonchalance. Certainly there seemed nowhere any indication of apprehension that the Versaillais hand was to be on the communist throat before the going down of that Sabbath sun.—*Archibald Forbes in Century*.

## Finding for the Defendant.

At a trial at Worcester the leader of the sessions, a man of great popularity, had just been made queen's counsel, and this was his farewell case. He was defending a man for horse stealing, and the evidence was overwhelmingly against him. At the close of the case for the prosecution the barrister addressed the jury in something like these terms: "Gentlemen, I have been among you for a great many years. I was born in your county, and my people were with you for two or three generations. You have always been friendly with me, man and boy, and I don't think I have ever had an angry word with any of you."

"A change has now come over my life. Her majesty has sent for me to make me one of her own counsel." The jurymen sat with open mouths, evidently under the impression that their favorite was about to be summoned to Buckingham palace, Windsor castle, or some other royal residence, to have a tête-à-tête with the queen. Continuing he said: "I shall never address you again. This is the last time my voice will be heard in your ancient hall. Let us part as we have always been—the best of friends."

This was all his speech, and he sat down, while the chairman addressed himself to the evidence. The weeping jury put their heads together for a moment, and the foreman, turning around, exclaimed: "We finds for Mr. C—" (the barrister). The chairman agreed that their verdict must be either one of "guilty" or "not guilty" as against the prisoner. "Not guilty, sir," shouted the jury altogether, and the prisoner was duly released.—*London Times*.

## The Boys Didn't Frighten.

"I once entered into a conspiracy to frighten their wives," remarked Alvin Cameron, addressing the Cherry Tree club, assembled at the Lacoste. "The young gentlemen had been absorbing 'yaller back' literature, and were fired with an ambition to exterminate the Indian race. They had procured a miscellaneous assortment of fire arms and taken box car passage for the gladmost west. They got as far as Beatrice, Neb., and encamped in the outskirts of town. They had a small tent, into which they had all crowded, and were curled up like a basket of kittens, dreaming of future conquests when the fathers of three of them arrived in search of the runaways. They held a consultation, and decided to frighten the youngsters by an Indian attack. Myself and two other traying men entered into the scheme, and half the town turned out to see the fun."

"We surrounded the tent and sent up a blood curdling Indian warwhoop, then began to beat on tin cans and fire off our pistols. Then we listened, expecting to hear cries of woe and wails from the interior of the tent. But we didn't. There was a rattling of old muskets and single barreled shotguns, and a second later we were falling over each other to get out of range. The youngsters aimed too high, and no one was hurt. We reassembled at the hotel and held a powwow. It was decided that the proper thing to do was to send the city marshal to capture the youthful outlaws, which we succeeded in doing."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

Why Tennyson Did Not Write Letters. Tennyson once told Sir Henry Taylor that he thanked God Almighty with his whole heart and soul that he knew nothing of the world, knew nothing of Shakespeare, and his writings, and that he knew nothing of Jane Austen, and that there were no letters preserved either of Shakespeare or of Jane Austen; that they, in fact, had not been "ripped open like pigs."—*New York Tribune*.

## Germans Have the Best Memories.

The Germans are the race with the most wonderful memory, a fact largely arising from their patient industry in storing up musical notes are the easiest remembered.

## LOS ANGELES TIMES: SUNDAY, JANUARY 8, 1893.

## THE GIRL I USED TO KNOW.

When in a reverie serene  
I stray with willing feet  
To the time when I was young and green  
And mighty in conceit,  
There comes to me a memory  
Of the days of yore,  
And the pale, sunbrowned face I see  
Of that girl I used to know.

We went together, hand in hand and moon;

Togethers we spent our afternoons,  
And romanced in moonlight cold,  
Till all the town had set it down  
On the cards as a certain "go"  
Between myself and that maiden brown—  
That girl I used to know.

There are surprises in the years.  
That girl and I, apart,  
Forgot each other without tears  
Or damage of the heart.  
I met her once—the same old day—  
With another girl in tow.  
"My daughter, sir," I heard her say—  
That girl I used to know!

Texas Sifting.

## STATE ISLAND RELICS OF GARIBOLDI.

Near Rosebank station, Staten Island, is an old house, once a hospitable, which was kept by an Italian named Mencu some thirty years ago, and which was the home of the elder Garibaldi during his training.

Old Mencu lives long since dead, but near his still lives his old neighbor, Bachmann, now a prosperous brewer, who was during the Garibaldi occupancy a candle manufacturer. Mr. Bachmann tells of a day spent by the patriot in the factory, the result of which was the making of several dozens of candles by the patriot's own hands. These candles were of wax and cast in the tricolors of Italy. Mr. Bachmann thought it probable that some of these famous candles must be preserved by the friends and admirers of their maker, and inquiry brought out the fact that Signor Henrico Bonequin, proprietor of the Cliff House, had half a dozen of the Garibaldi candles carefully preserved in a handsome lacquered box. Bonequin says that he bought the candles some years ago at the auction of old Mencu's effects, which included the patriot's bed, the famous red shirt, the candles and two boiled eggs cooked for Garibaldi to order, but left unbroken in the surprise and haste of his sudden departure from the place.

The shirt and eggs were sent to Italy, the bed was bought by an old Irish woman for the sum of two dollars and subsequently sold by her for \$100.—*New York Chicago Post*.

## WHAT A RAGPICKER HAS TO SAY.

A London ragpicker says: "As a rule we don't get much encouragement to restore lost articles if we do find them. I well remember a diamond brooch. I found it in emptying my basket into the dust, and as I knew from which house I brought the dust, I at once went back with it. It had been missed for several days, and the servants had been under suspicion of stealing it. The lady was overjoyed at its recovery, and rewarded our honesty by giving us a shilling."

"This is about the usual style of tipping us, although I am pleased to say an exception occurs. I call to mind a gentleman who once set me up for the winter. He had given us a lot of old clothes, which, from their moth eaten and mildewed appearance, had evidently been stored away in a damp place for months. When we got them home we found a number of letters and papers, and a pocketbook in one of the coats. The pocketbook among other things contained a five pound note, and on our returning it, the gentleman—he was a gent and no mistake—gave us the note for our trouble.

"Not only that, on our mentioning that we might have some difficulty in changing a bank note, he gave us five bright golden sovereigns instead."

## BLUE STOCKINGS.

Once upon a time a particular kind of stocking became the badge of a certain learned clique. It was a blue stocking, and the society that sported it came into existence in Venice in the year 1400. Nearly two centuries elapsed before the craze spread, but then a highly inflammable nation—the French—took it up, and no one with any pretensions to erudition rested content without the Bas-blue club distinction. The same space of time passed by and the fad spread to England, where blue stockings existed until 1840, when, in the person of the Countess of Cork, the last survivor of an ancient society expired.

This is how we get the modern appellation "blue stocking," usually tandem on a term of approbrium to some or more learned than the generality of people, especially if that some one be a young girl, and if she be careless about her clothes and personal appearance.—*London Public Opinion*.

## THE SIZE OF ARCTURUS.

From the small value of the parallax found for Arcturus we cannot place very much reliance on its accuracy, but there can be little doubt that the distance of this bright star is very great, and that consequently it is a much larger sun than ours, probably one of the most massive bodies in the universe.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

## A COMMON EXPERIENCE.

A dentist who had become nervous by frequent burglaries in his vicinity was somewhat startled by having a man come regularly at the same hour every evening and sit on his doorstep. He finally suggested that, if it would be all the same to him, we would need to have him divide his attention and sit on some neighbor's doorstep for awhile.

"But it wouldn't be the same," shouted the visitor in return, "nor anything like it. You are a dentist, and I have an aching tooth that I haven't the courage to have pulled out. I come here every evening trying to make up my mind to have it out, and as soon as I come in sight of your house it stops aching, and as soon as I sit on your doorstep—and the confounded thing knows it can be pulled out if it gives me trouble—I have some rest."—*Evening Star*.

## GERMANS DO NOT WRITE LETTERS.

Tennyson once told Sir Henry Taylor that he thanked God Almighty with his whole heart and soul that he knew nothing of the world, knew nothing of Shakespeare, and his writings, and that he knew nothing of Jane Austen, and that there were no letters preserved either of Shakespeare or of Jane Austen; that they, in fact, had not been "ripped open like pigs."—*New York Tribune*.

## MUSICAL NOTES ARE THE EASIEST REMEMBERED.

of anything. In instances in which men carry away almost any time from one hearing and reproduce it upon the piano or some other instrument the next day are not at all uncommon.—*Atlantic Monthly*.

## OUR SCHOOLS' GREATEST TASK.

The statistics of the United States census bureau show that in eleven states and two territories, in 1890, there were more children between the ages of five and seventeen who were either foreign born or the children of foreign born parents than there were native white children of the same age.

In several of these states and territories the disproportion was very great, so that in the public schools an American child of American parentage was almost an oddity.

In the whole of the United States there are nearly 5,500,000 children between the ages of five and seventeen who were either born in foreign countries or have foreign parents. They are in fact more than one-third of all the children in the country between these ages.

Every such foreign child may well be quite as good an "American" as a child whose ancestors came over in the English Mayflower or the Dutch Goede Vrouwe. Indeed—American children of native race are often surpassed in "stout" Americanism" by foreign born children.

Yet the chink of foreign born parents, who is generally without the home associations which go with long residence in the country, has much to learn at school in order to make him a thoroughgoing American. It is the problem of our schools to assimilate these children to an American standard of life and ideas. The number is enormous, and in any other country of the world the task might be impossible. Fortunately for us, the children of the foreign born generally enter the doors of our public schools with the best possible disposition to become Americans.—*Youth's Companion*.

## THE WOMAN WHO EATS.

Have you ever seen her—the woman who eats? If not you should, for outside of a museum, nothing so remarkable can be seen. She generally lives at hotel rooms, the American plan, and evidently feels in duty bound to take everything on the bill of fare in order to get her money's worth.

It never occurs to her to skip one single thing, retメ every meal she studies the menu with an interest as absorbing as though she were only to be allowed one portion, and that one she was determined to have the best. When this exhaustive survey is finished she leans back in her chair, looks up at the waiter in attendance with a coy, sweet smile and says, "I will commence with oysters."

If there was anything ahead of oysters for her to begin with she would do so, for she is a systematic feeder and will go on religiously through soup, fish, entrees, roasts, vegetables, salads and desserts until the weary waiter confides to a sympathizing confidante that it is his private opinion that she is the India rubber girl.

When at last the finishing sip of coffee has been swallowed, she dips her fingers in the bowl of water near at hand, gathers up what she has not eaten of the fruit and passes on, leaving the waiter to wonder at the appetite of a creature that looks above such mundane peculiarities, yet she leaves enough soiled dishes and crumbs in her wake to establish forever her reputation as a performer who would make her mark if an eating contest were ever arranged.—*New York Recorder*.

## AN EXPERIENCE IN THE HIMALAYAS.

There is some idea of starting an Alpine club in India. Those who have ascended Mount Blanc, and who sigh for fresh mountains to conquer, might try their luck in ascending some of the peaks of the Himalayas. According to General Strachey, the whole Alps might be cast into that great Indian range without producing any result that would be discernible at a distance of fifteen miles. On the contrary, Mr. G. C. Scott, a guide, who was taken to India from Switzerland, did not feel any inconvenience at an altitude of 30,000 feet, except the natural loss of breath consequent on every ascent.

Mr. Graham's experiences during his unsuccessful attack of Dunagiri were not altogether enviable. The sun came out and beat upon him and his companions with a furnace heat. The reflection from the snow was very painful, and he thought he was going to faint. At last they gained a ridge, where the whole party fell exhausted on the snow. Their hands and faces rose in great blisters, as though seared with hot iron, owing to the intense reflected heat.—*London Public Opinion*.

## THE SIZE OF ARCTURUS.

From the small value of the parallax found for Arcturus we cannot place very much reliance on its accuracy, but there can be little doubt that the distance of this bright star is very great, and that consequently it is a much larger sun than ours, probably one of the most massive bodies in the universe.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

## PREACHING MONKEYS.

The author of "The History of Brazil" tells of a species of monkey called "preachers." Every morning and evening these monkeys assemble in the woods. One takes a higher position than the rest, and makes a signal with his fore paw. At this signal the others sit around him and listen. When they are all seated he begins to utter a series of sounds. When he stops these ears make another signal with his paw, and the others cry out until he makes a third signal, upon which they become silent again. This author, Mr. Maregrave, asserts that he was a witness to these preachers, but no other traveler has confirmed the statement.

## WHERE PEOPLE WRITE TO THE KING.

King Humbert, on returning to Rome after a short stay at Livorno, found no fewer than 15,581 letters waiting his attention, all containing some petition. As the majority were from residents in the capital, it is calculated that fifteen out of every thousand inhabitants of Rome write to the king for assistance.—*Evening Star*.

## GEORGE ELIOT'S "CONSTITUTIONALS."

George Eliot's walks were the shut in views of one house in a flat country, mere peeps at hedgerows, orchards, meadows, gardens, commons. She sees color strong, but not tender or subtle color. Always the bright yellow of the broom, the vivid green of grass, the red and gray rocks, the gold of sandy beaches, the smart hues of flowers.

The "wide" sky, to be sure, comes continually into her glimpses and her letters, but never the beckoning horizon, never the beckoning distance, only and always the well-known "blue" directly over her head. She hates the wind, and incessantly complains of it, but breezes were "sweet" and sunshine necessary to her. She revels, if ever, sees the sun, the distance and grandeur of earth from a height, or in limestone exposures. Neither was she in love with the sea; in her mild admiration of it standing midway between Charles Lamb's nourished spleen and poor Dorothy Wordsworth's rapture, who wept at her first sight of it.—*Macmillan's Magazine*.

## THE VERY BEST KIND OF PILLS.&lt;/div

## CHOICE PREMIUMS FOR "TIMES" SUBSCRIBERS!

1. The Souvenir Half Dollar!

2. An Invaluable American Book!

3. A Complete One-volume Encyclopedia!

4. A Souvenir of Southern California!

5. The Standard Atlas!

## 1. Uncle Sam's Souvenir.

How You Can Get One of the Columbian Half Dollars Through "The Times."

To Owners of *The Times* and to the Public: The new World's Fair Souvenir Coin, it is learned from Washington, will be the most artistic coin ever issued from the United States Mint. On the obverse side will appear the head of Columbus, designed from the Lotto portrait, and surrounding it the words, "World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893." On the reverse side will appear a caravel, representing Columbus' flagship, and beneath it two hemispheres. Above the caravel will be "United States of America," and beneath the hemispheres, "Columbian Half Dollar." There is no doubt that this coin will prove to be the most distinctive and most sought-after low-priced souvenir of the World's Fair.

All of these souvenirs except five are being sold at a uniform price of \$1 each. For the first coin struck of \$10,000, has already been offered, and various prices have been bid for the 400th, 1492d, 1892d and the last coin. Desiring that these souvenirs be distributed as widely as possible among the people, and that all, irrespective of locality, have an equal chance to obtain them, the Exposition authorities have sought to prevent syndicates and others from purchasing large quantities and thus "cornering" the sale.

A vast number of inquiries by letter have been received at Exposition headquarters asking how the coins may be obtained. One way is to get them through local banks, all of which are doubt willing to accommodate in that way their patrons. If, however, for any reason it is desired to obtain them otherwise, it can be done by the people of Southern California through *The Times*. We have made arrangements with Col. A. F. Seeger, treasurer of the World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, for a supply of these unique coins.

NO. 934.

RECEIPT.  
Office of the  
WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION,  
CHICAGO, NOV. 10, 1892

This certifies that THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY has deposited with the Treasurer of the World's Columbian Exposition ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for 100 Souvenir Coins.

The following is a list of the souvenirs for above number of coins at the office of *The Times* as soon as notice is given that they are ready for delivery.

A. F. SEEGER, Treasurer.

By F. E. BUGEN.

Order No. 1745. [Not transferable.]

The first of these distinctive coins was issued from the Philadelphia mint on the 10th inst., but it is probable that they will not be ready for distribution in quantities until some time in December.

*The Times* has been officially informed from Exposition headquarters that it will be necessary for all persons to order the coins in lots of not less than fifty, costing \$50; but we have made arrangements which will enable our subscribers to procure these souvenirs singly and without trouble. They will be distributed by us only as premiums to subscribers of *The Times*, both new and old, on the terms below:

HOW THE SOUVENIR COINS CAN BE OBTAINED.

With one yearly subscription to the SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR, \$1.30, and 70 cents additional—\$2.00 in all—one souvenir coin will be given.

With three yearly subscriptions to the weekly and \$4.00, one souvenir coin will be given.

With six yearly subscriptions to the weekly and \$8.00, two souvenir coins will be given.

With one quarterly mail subscription to the DAILY TIMES, \$2.25, and 75 cents additional—\$3.00 in all—one souvenir coin will be given.

With one six-months' mail subscription to the DAILY TIMES delivered by carrier, \$2.55, and 70 cents additional—\$3.25 in all—one souvenir coin will be given.

With one six-months' subscription to the daily delivered by carrier, \$5.00, and 50 cents additional—\$5.50 in all—one souvenir coin will be given.

With one yearly subscription to the daily delivered by carrier, \$10.00, one souvenir coin will be given.

Any person, man or woman, boy or girl, can get up a club among friends and acquaintances, and then send in one or more of these unique and precious souvenirs. Money payable in advance in every instance.

It is important that all who desire coins should put in their orders and subscriptions as soon as possible.

The Times-Mirror Company,  
Times Building, Los Angeles.

THE COLUMBIAN HALF-DOLLAR.

How to Get the Souvenir Coins With the Columbian "Times."

The special illustrated COLUMBIAN NUMBER OF *The Times*, issued October 21st, contains twenty-eight pages, including a four-page illustrated supplement, showing the California buildings and the other World's Fair buildings at Chicago, and Los Angeles local views. The number is rich in descriptive text about the great fair, but its especial value lies in its faithful, elaborate and graphic portrayal of the resources, advantages, attractions and marvelous growth of Los Angeles and the surrounding counties of California. It is by far the largest and most valuable issue ever sent out from this office. The contents of this issue have permanent value. It is not a paper of a day, but is timely and true throughout the year.

PRICES OF PAPER.

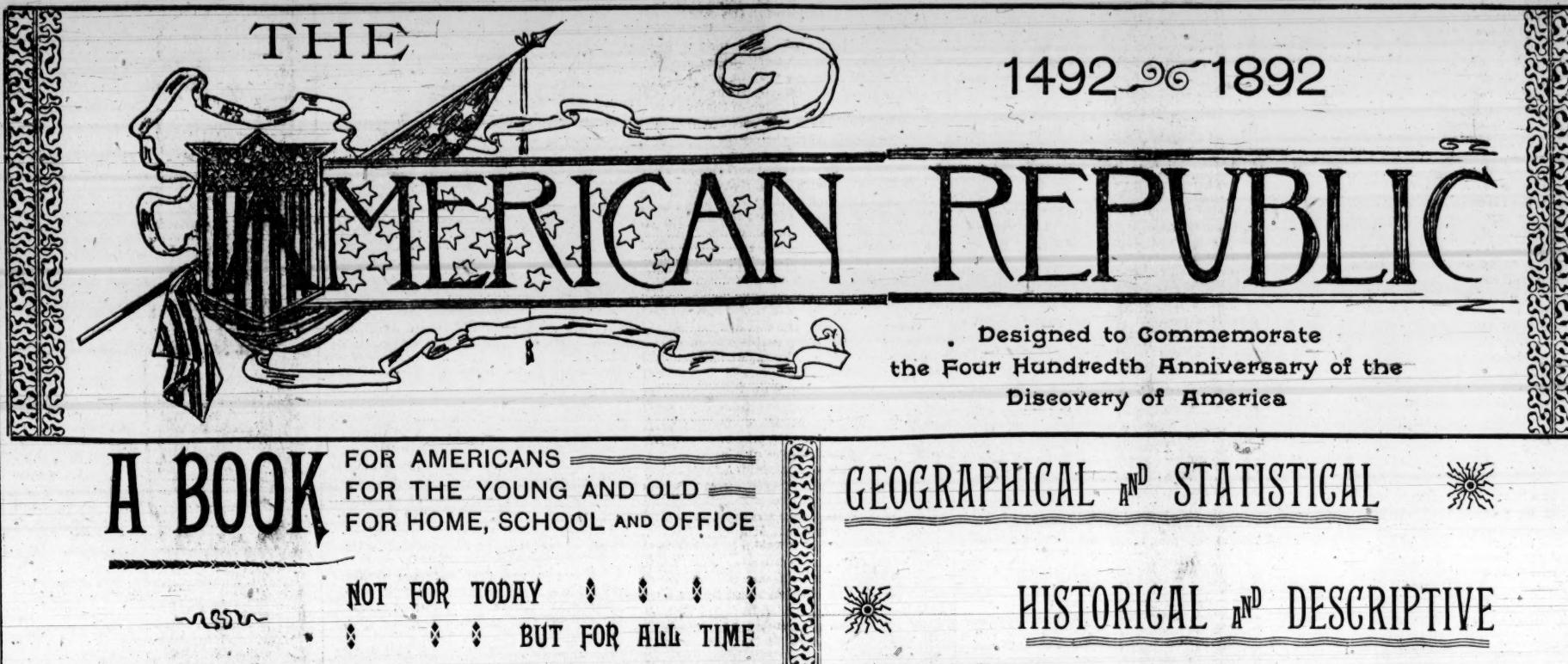
1 copy (wrapped for mailing).....	\$ .10
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20 copies (without postage).....	1.50
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Postage 2 cents per copy when the papers are mailed by the publishers themselves; but if mailed from this office, the price quoted above, the postage will be paid by *The Times*. Send in your orders, with the cash, and the plainly-written addresses of persons to whom you wish the COLUMBIAN NUMBER sent. The papers will be mailed by us, thus saving you the trouble of sending the money.

SPECIAL OFFER—For every lot of 80 copies (without postage) and \$4.00 we will give one World's Fair Souvenir Coin (described in detail elsewhere), and with every lot of 100 copies (without postage) \$6.00 (6 cents per copy) we will give one Souvenir Coin costing one dollar. (One ready in December.)

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,  
Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

## 2. A MEMORIAL VOLUME OF AMERICAN HISTORY



**IN DEMAND BY THE AMERICAN PUBLIC**

**A CONCISE HISTORY OF COLUMBUS**

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**PANORAMA WORLD'S FAIR BUILDINGS**

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## TERMS AND CONDITIONS:

With one yearly subscription to the SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR, \$1.30, and 50 cents additional—\$1.80 in all—one Souvenir Volume will be given.

With three yearly subscriptions to the weekly and \$4.00, one Souvenir Volume will be given.

With six yearly subscriptions to the weekly and \$8.00, two Souvenir Volumes will be given.

With one quarterly mail subscription to the DAILY TIMES, \$2.25, and 50 cents additional—\$2.75 in all—one Souvenir Volume will be given.

With one six-months' mail subscription to the DAILY TIMES, \$4.50, and 50 cents additional—\$5.00 in all—one Souvenir Volume will be given.

With one yearly mail subscription to the DAILY TIMES and \$9.00, one Souvenir Volume will be given.

With one quarterly subscription to the DAILY TIMES, delivered by carrier, \$2.55, and 45 cents additional—\$3.00 in all—one Souvenir Volume will be given.

With one six-months' subscription to the daily, delivered by carrier, \$5.00, and 50 cents additional—\$5.50 in all—one Souvenir Volume will be given.

With one yearly subscription to the daily, delivered by carrier, \$10.00, one Souvenir Volume will be given.

Any person may form a club among his friends and acquaintances. Money payable in advance in every instance. Address all orders to

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,  
TIMES BUILDING, - - - LOS ANGELES, CAL.

## 3. Rand, McNally &amp; Co.'s Encyclopedia and Gazetteer!

A Condensation of the Encyclopedia Britannica, Chambers's Encyclopedia, etc., with the addition of Much Original Matter Treating of American Subjects. Illustrated with Eighty Full-page Colored Maps and Nearly Two Thousand Engravings.

## SUMMARY.

NEVER before has there been offered to the public a book of reference approaching this one in completeness, compactness, or cheapness. It contains 720 pages of encyclopedic information concerning all branches of knowledge, comprising in a condensed form, stripped of unnecessary verbiage, the cream of the Encyclopedia Britannica and the latest edition of Chambers's Encyclopedia, with the addition of a great many American subjects found in neither of the larger encyclopedias. Besides being a comprehensive gazetteer of universal knowledge, it is also a complete Atlas of the World, containing eighty full-page maps. Some idea may be gained of the magnitude of this wonderful work and the vast number of subjects treated of, from the following table:

Number of Pages.	Size of Page.	Columns to Page.	Lines to a Column.	Words to a Line.	Total Number of Columns.	Total Number of Lines.	Total Number of Words.	Number of Subjects.	Total Length of Columns, Inches.	Number of Words for One Cent.
720	7 <sup>1</sup> /10	3	93	8 <sup>1</sup> /2	2160	200,880	1,700,000	18,000	21,600	3500

If the columns were placed end to end they would reach over one-third of a mile. Just think of 1800 feet of choice reading, compiled from the latest sources on 18,000 subjects of daily interest to everybody, for a sum per word that requires five figures to express the fraction, and 80 Full-page Maps Free, the whole forming the largest, latest, and most complete Family Encyclopedia ever produced. The maps are corrected to date and beautifully colored by our celebrated patent plate process, to distinguish States and political boundaries. The ordinary price of an atlas alone, containing these maps, would be at least as much as is asked for this entire book, of which they form but a single feature.

Handsomely bound in cloth, with gold title, and side stamp, \$8.00. With the DAILY TIMES 3 mos., \$8.00; 1 year, \$11.95; with the Weekly 1 year, \$8.50.

For further particulars, address

## Ask for It!

4. A Handsome Souvenir of the Southern California Orange Carnival

Will be given away with every monthly advance-paid subscription to THE DAILY TIMES, and also with every yearly subscription to THE SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR.

The souvenir contains thirteen photogravure plates—one of the old Mission San Gabriel and the following exhibits at the carnival:

Fac simile of the Courthouse.  
Duarre's Mosque.  
The Bear Valley Dam.  
Rivera's Tower.  
Pasadena's Obelisk.  
Ontario's Horse-car.  
San Diego's Harbor.  
San Gabriel's Miniature Mission.  
Santa Barbara's Display.  
Upper San Gabriel Valley's Pyramid; and two views of the interior of the hall.

These plates are interspersed with reading matter relating to the water supply, early history of the orange, the profits to be gained from its growth, and general information relating to the products of Southern California, which not only serve to enhance its value, but will prove invaluable to tourists and others to whom the wonders of this section of the country are as yet unknown.

A nice little thing to send to your friends abroad. To be had at the Times Building, or any regular agent of THE TIMES, f.

An Indispensable Hand-book!

## 5. The New

## Standard Atlas

-OF THE-

A quarto volume of nearly 200 pages, containing over 100 maps of all the Countries in the World and all the States and Territories and many of the Principal Cities of the United States. Most of these maps are the full size of the page.

## Some of the Contents:

Numerous diagrams and tables afford graphic instruction in facts relating to area and population of the World; Area of States and Territories; Production of Minerals and Cereals in Various Parts of the World; Comparative Facts about Rivers and Mountains; Elucidation of the Solar System; Weights and Measures; Religious and Other Facts and Figures, all presented in a pleasing and comprehensive shape.

There is much well-written historical and descriptive matter touching all portions of the globe, attractive in style and correct in particulars. Then there is also a long list of Discoveries,

Explorations and Important Events, Arranged Chronologically from the year 1500 to the present time.

One page of the Atlas is devoted to a plate showing the Flags of all Nations, printed in the true colors of the originals.

## Style of the Book:

The binding is good, the paper is heavy, the printing is large and clear. The maps and diagrams are in colors to better distinguish boundary lines and the various divisions; and the whole makes one of the most attractive and best arranged books of its kind ever published.

## How to Get the Atlas:

Subscribers may secure the Standard Atlas on the following unequalled terms, which cannot be approached by the average bookseller:

A volume will be given to those who pay \$4.55 for a three-months' subscription to the DAILY TIMES; or those who pay \$10.20 for a year's subscription to the DAILY TIMES (the regular price), will be presented with an Atlas outright. To those who subscribe for the SATURDAY TIMES AND WEEKLY MIRROR and pay \$3.45, an Atlas will be given.

The usual retail price of the Standard Atlas is \$5.00. Thus, under the above offer, subscribers secure the volume for much less than publisher's price, and the paper besides.

Where the Daily is sent by mail the yearly subscription price is \$9.00 instead of \$10.20.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,  
Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

## THE COURTS.

## Final Report of the Federal Grand Jury.

Total of Fifteen Indictments Returned for Various Offenses.

Two of the Number Against Capt. Smith of San Diego.

A Plea of Not Guilty Entered in the Spiker-Edgerton Case—Information Against Pompey Smith Filed—Court Notes.

The Federal grand jury made its final report to Judge Rose in the United States District Court yesterday morning, and, after returning fifteen indictments, was discharged. Of this number thirteen were withheld from publication for the reason that the persons named therein had not yet been arrested. They include charges of assault to murder, mailing obscene literature, using cancelled postage stamps, manufacturing opium, selling liquor without a license and smuggling, bail being fixed on the bench warrants issued at sums ranging from \$300 to \$3000.

The other two were found against Capt. Samuel C. Smith of San Diego, charging him with having assaulted and murdered a boy named Neale, on the slope Loma on December 31st.

## ASSAULT TO MURDER.

Upon motion of the District Attorney an information was filed in Department One yesterday morning charging Pompey Smith with having assaulted John Manning with intent to commit murder. Judge Smith set Monday next as the time for the arraignment of the defendant thereon.

## PLEADED NOT GUILTY.

George Spiker appeared before Judge Smith yesterday morning to plead to the charge of assault with a deadly weapon preferred against him, when his counsel, Calvin Edgerton, Esq., presented a demurrer to the information against him, which was overruled, however. The defendant thereupon entered his plea of not guilty, and was ordered to appear for trial on Wednesday, January 25.

## Court Notes.

Upon motion of R. W. Ready, Esq., counsel for the defendant, yesterday, in the case of Albert Slack, charged with embezzlement, Judge Smith yesterday morning postponed the entering of the defendant's plea until Tuesday next.

John Donnelly appeared before Judge Smith yesterday morning and entered his plea of not guilty to the charge of burglary preferred against him, whereupon his case was set for trial on Friday next.

Judge Smith heard argument on the motions to set aside the verdict, and in arrest of the judgment in the Charles Peterson case, yesterday morning, and took the matter under advisement until Thursday next.

Upon motion and by consent the matter of the appointment of a receiver in the case of H. W. Magee vs. L. C. McCormick was postponed by Judge Van Dyke yesterday until Tuesday next.

The defendants in the case of D. F. Fryer vs. N. P. Campbell et al., an action to quiet title, having allowed the matter to go by default, Judge Van Dyke yesterday ordered a decree in favor of the plaintiff, as prayed for.

The defendant in the case of Rosa Tanzola vs. Gennova Tanzola, an action for divorce, was granted two days' additional time from Monday next by Judge Van Dyke yesterday within which to plead therein.

Judge Van Dyke tried the case of H. W. Magee vs. C. H. McArthur et al., an action to foreclose a mortgage for \$11,957.26 yesterday, and the defendant, having allowed the matter to go by default, ordered judgment for the plaintiff therein, as prayed for.

The second trial of the case of J. F. Adams vs. D. Burbank was rescheduled before Judge McKinley in Department Six yesterday, but was not concluded and went over until Monday.

Louis Eting and Bert Hadley, the youths recently convicted of robbery and sentenced to San Quentin for five years each, were yesterday taken North by Deputy Sheriff Kearney.

Judge Shaw yesterday rendered his decision in the case of A. E. Davis vs. A. W. Eames et al., ordering judgment for the plaintiff therein in the sum of \$7000 damages.

## New Suits.

Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

Petition of Zella M. Boal for letters of administration to the estate of W. W. Higgins, deceased, who left an estate valued at \$2000.

Cornelius Connell vs. Sophia Fogle et al.; suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$1044.66.

Petition in voluntary insolvency of Isaac Wickersham, the feed and livery stable man on Los Angeles street; liabilities \$5406.75; assets, \$4200.

R. B. Shelton vs. F. M. Eggleston et al.; suit to reform a deed and mortgage.

Petition of the Union Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church for leave to mortgage its realty.

## Calling Upon a Friend.

Here is an amusing story of Messrs. Tool and Brough. Having appeared conjointly in a drama, "Dearer Than Life," in which they were very rugged, were begon costumes, they visited the well known artists Fradelle & Marini to be photographed in their rigs. While waiting "between the plates," Tool, who is fond of dark, suggested his brother comedian to make out and call upon a certain mutual acquaintance, who would be horribly shocked at so positive a visitation. In such a case, Brough at once assented, and, putting on their battered hats out into the street the pair slipped and made for the house of their friend. Of course the nea housemaid and the nea butler buttons were horrified, and declined, even without being asked, to purchase matches or the like.

"I axed your pardon," said Tool in assumed tone; "you're making a slight mistake. We want to see your master," and he mentioned the gentleman's Christian name and that of his wife.

"We have important business with him, shined in Brough.

The girl's face wore a dazed aspect when she said: "Master never seen the likes of you at his house. He's most particular ain't he, Charles?" appealing to the page. "You must be making a mistake."

"Oh, no, we ain't," responded Tool with supreme gravity. "But I'm sorry, William" (the Christian name of the gentleman) "is out. I haven't got a card about me" (pretending to fumble among his bags), "but tell your master that his two cousins from the workhouse called as the were passing through London."—London Times.

Where Smoking is a Sin—Palgrave, in his interesting book describing his journey to the sacred land of Mecca, gives an amusing account of his conversation with a mullah.

On asking the reverend gentleman which he considered the most deadly of all sins the holy man replied:

"Smoking the shameful."

"And next, O son of the prophet?"

"Drinking."

"Are these the two greatest sins, father?"

"Very, my son."

"And murder?"

"Ah, that's nothing—nothing. It's for-givable."

"And stealing?"

"Ah, that's forgivable too."

"But smoking?"

"It's the unforgivable crime," replied the mullah sternly, and looking keenly at the fidgety Mohammedan.

And this is the Afghan's creed. Murder and theft are forgivable crimes, but for smoking and drinking there is no redemp-

## TRICKS OF LINEMEN.

HOW THEY STRING WIRES WHERE PEOPLE DON'T WANT THEM.

Some of These Deft Fingered Fellows Are So Skillful That They Can Run a Line Almost Under a Person's Nose Without His Being Aware of It.

On the roof of a lofty building in the business district two brawny linemen were toiling among the network of wires fastened to a high series of cross arms. One bent his ear close to a tiny telegraph instrument connected with a wire, while the other, under his direction, busily twined two wires together.

"Hold on," cried the man listening at the instrument. "They want to measure resistance. We'll have to wait awhile."

The two descended, and behind a huge chimney lit their pipes. Asked a young man who had been watching them with interest:

"Suppose you wanted to string a wire from this to that building opposite, how would you do it?"

"That's against the law, young man," responded the taller of the two linemen. "Telegraph companies never break the law."

"But suppose you wanted to?"

"Young man, if I wanted to carry a wire across the street from here I'd let you go down on the sidewalk and watch, while you were watching I'd get the wire over and you'd never know it. How? Well, that's a business secret, but I don't mind telling you that I've known men to perform thefeat several ways. If I wanted to do it, I might take that pilot wire, for instance, that is composed of two or three strands. I might twist a bunch of wires to go across the street till they exactly resembled the pilot wire to an observer on the sidewalk. I might cut the pilot wire, hitching on my bunch, and keeping it taut by main strength my man opposite would slowly haul it over."

"You wouldn't know it was moving. When he had wire enough I'd shake out the wires I wanted from the bunch and leave the rest to make good the gap in the pilot. If I couldn't find a pilot wire on the particular roof I'd take the biggest gauge single wire there and hitch two small wires twisted together to it, make a fine joint, and my assistant would haul them over. One would serve to make up the break in the big wire, the other would be mine. If I were driven to it and had to get a rope across the street I'd work either early in the evening or early in the morning, when no one around, and those either asleep or dozing that would know what I was doing."

"I knew a man on Dearborn street who had one wire in his office and had to have another. An enemy swore he shouldn't, and hired a man and a policeman to watch the corners of two buildings on opposite sides of the street and the sky to see that no wire was strung. While they were looking the wire went over. It was a little, two strand cable; just the size of the single wire, and after it was fastened to the latter and the joint nicely soldered it took an hour to pull it slowly over."

"If you were to undertake such a job wouldn't you be liable to mistake the wire—get the wrong one? There are a good many of the roof tops."

"Yes, there are thousands of them—telegraph, telephone, electric light, signal, fire alarm, public and private, dead and secret—but there are scores of linemen that know every one. I can put my hands on a dozen men, any one of whom you can take blindfolded on any roof, and he'll tell you the name, number, ownership, use, destination, origin and age of every wire in the biggest rack you can find. It's kind of a man's knowledge. You either know it or you don't. I know a man who can't read or write, but he can break open a thirty-two strand cable and pick out the wire he wants."

"If you were to undertake such a job wouldn't you be liable to mistake the wire—get the wrong one? There are a good many of the roof tops."

"The secret of all this is—tell me."

The secret of all this is—tell me."

"It's the secret of all this is—tell me."